SUPERMAN
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NATIONAL COMICS
MYSTERY IN SPACE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MAY
NO. 91
12¢
HURRY, ADAM--TURN OFF THE SWITCH AND SAVE ME!
NO--NO! IF YOU TURN OFF THE SWITCH YOU'LL DESTROY ME!
A DOUBLE-LENGTH ADAM STRANGE THRILLER--
"PUZZLE OF THE PERILOUS PRISONS!"

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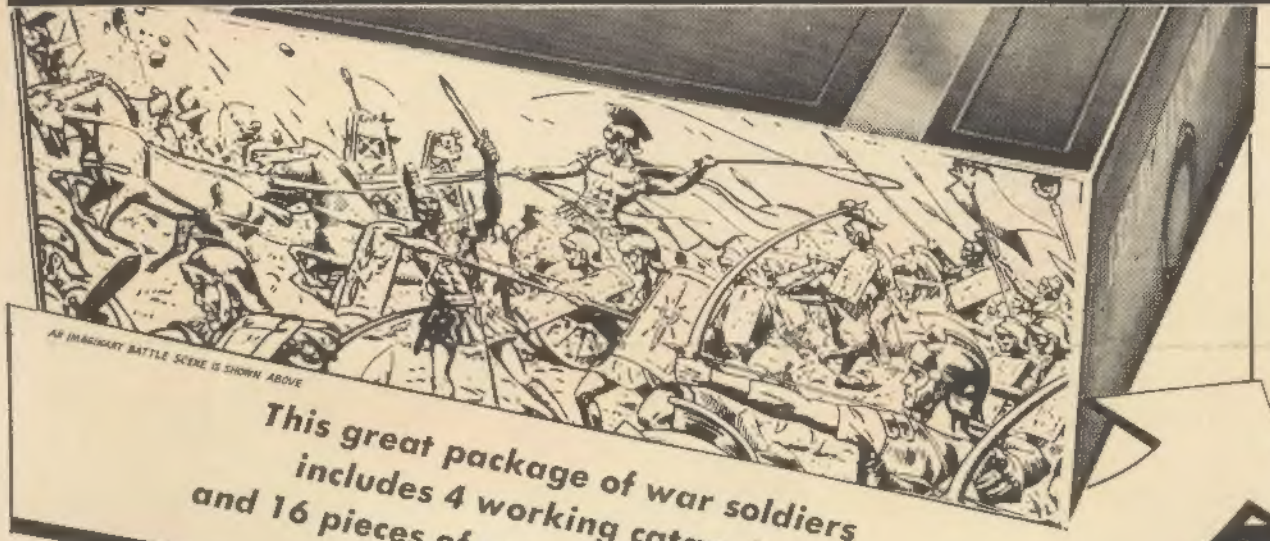

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ADAM STRANGE

NEVER TO HOLD *ALANNA* IN HIS ARMS AGAIN--NEVER TO KISS HER!--UNDER PENALTY OF INSTANT DEATH FOR *ADAM STRANGE* AND THE GIRL HE LOVES! THIS IS THE TERRIBLE FATE THAT AWAITS THE EARTHMAN ON THE PLANET *RANN*--A FATE OF WHICH HE IS TOTALLY UNAWARE AS HE TRIES TO SOLVE THE...

PUZZLE OF THE PERILOUS PRISONS!

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MYSTERY IN SPACE, No. 91, May, 1964. Published monthly, with the exception of Jan., April, July and Oct. by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 22, N.Y. Julius Schwartz, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S., 95c including postage. Foreign, $1.90 in American funds. Canada, $1.15 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N.Y. Copyright 1964 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized used of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.
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SPEEDING AWAY FROM THE PLANET RANAGAR IS AN EARTHBOUND SPACESHIP..
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT'S REALLY HAPPENING, ADAM--GOING TO THE PLANET EARTH AS YOUR BRIDE-TO-BE!
THANKS TO HAWKMAN AND HAWKGIRL--WHO CAME TO RANN TO HELP US SAVE YOUR WORLD*!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE MYSTERY IN SPACE #90: "PLANETS IN PERIL!"

INSIDE THE SPACESHIP, THE FOUR FRIENDS ENJOY THE VOYAGE...
WITH OUR SPECIAL THANAGARIAN SPACE-DRIVE WE'LL BE BACK ON EARTH IN TWO DAYS!
WE'LL DROP YOU OFF IN AUSTRALIA AS YOU ASK, ADAM-- WHILE WE CONTINUE ON TO MIDWAY CITY.

HOURS LATER, ADAM AND ALANNA JET AWAY FROM THE SPACECRAFT...
I HAVE A SECRET CACHE IN THE OUTLAND COUNTRY OF AUSTRALIA, WHERE I KEEP CIVILIAN CLOTHES. AS YOU KNOW, I KEEP MY SPACEMAN IDENTITY A SECRET ON EARTH.

SHORTLY...
ADAM, WHAT ARE THESE SMALL CYLINDERS?
A NEW INVENTION OF MINE. SPECIAL WEAPONS I PLANNED TO INSERT INTO MY RAY-GUN TO FIGHT A VARIETY OF MENACES ON RANN. BUT--I WON'T BE NEEDING THEM NOW.

DON'T BE LONG, DEAR. I DON'T WANT TO BE SEPARATED FROM YOU ANY MORE THAN I HAVE TO BE!
JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO BUY YOU SOME EARTH-STYLE CLOTHES SO WE CAN FLY TO NEW YORK AND BE MARRIED.

IT IS ONLY AN HOUR AWAY TO MELBOURNE WHERE ADAM MAKES HIS PURCHASES AND RETURNS..
OH, ADAM, I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE BACK! A TINGLING SENSATION IS GOING THROUGH ME--SOMETHING LIKE YOU SAY YOU FEEL WHEN THE ZETA-BEAM RADIATION WEARS OFF YOU!

AS HE RUNS TOWARD HIS SWEETHEART, COLD TERROR TOUCHES THE EARTHMAN WHEN...
SHE--SHE'S FADING OUT--THE WAY I USED TO DO ON RANN WHEN I WAS TELEPORTED BACK TO EARTH! BUT HOW CAN THAT BE? ALANNA WASN'T EXPOSED TO ANY ZETA-BEAM RADIATION ON RANN!
HIS FISTS CLOSE SLOWLY AS A GREAT YEARNING FREEZES HIS EVERY MUSCLE...
JUST WHEN I SUCCEEDED IN BRINGING MY SWEETHEART TO EARTH-- I'VE LOST HER!
FIGHTING DOWN HIS NEAR DESPAIR, HE RETURNS TO HIS CACHE...
IF SHE'S GONE BACK TO RANN, I'VE GOT TO GET THERE TOO-- WHEN THE NEXT ZETA-BEAM STRIKES TOMORROW, A FEW MILES FROM HERE!

YES! ADAM HAS GUESSED RIGHT! ALANNA-- QUITE OVERWHELMED BY WHAT HAS HAPPENED!--FINDS HERSELF BACK ON HER NATIVE PLANET...
WHO PLAYED THIS TERRIBLE TRICK ON ME? } SOBS AND WHY? WHY?

TEARS WELL INTO HER EYES AS HER SHOULDERS DROOP-- AND SHE IS UNAWARE OF A MAN WATCHING HER FROM NEARBY...
ALANNA DOESN'T KNOW IT WAS I--MORTAN!-- WHO BROUGHT HER BACK FROM EARTH! EVER SINCE ADAM STRANGE TWICE DEFEATED ME*--MY ONLY THOUGHTS HAVE BEEN FOR REVENGE!

*EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE "BEAST WITH THE SIZZLING BLUE EYES," MYSTERY IN SPACE #62; "DEADLY SHADOWS OF ADAM STRANGE," MYSTERY IN SPACE #80.

ALONE, I'M NO MATCH FOR ADAM. SO I EVOLVED A MASTER PLAN TO DESTROY HIM, WITH A TRAP WHICH HE HAS NO HOPE OF ESCAPING-- BECAUSE HE WON'T EVEN KNOW IT'S A TRAP!

"MY FIRST STEP TO DESTROY ADAM WAS TO STEAL THE ZETA-BEAM ABSORBER INVENTED BY SARDATH, WITH WHICH ADAM JUST SAVED RANN FROM DESTRUCTION..."

I MUST HURRY AND FIRE SOME OF THE ZETA-BEAM AT ALANNA BEFORE SHE LEAVES RANN! WITH MY MODIFICATIONS IN THE ZETA-BEAM IT'LL CAUSE HER TO RETURN TO RANN SOON AFTER SHE ARRIVES ON EARTH!

"JUST AS SHE WAS ENTERING THE SPACESHIP, I GAVE HER A BRIEF BURST OF RADIATION..."

WHEN ADAM SEES ALANNA FADE OUT HE'LL FIGURE THAT SHE'S COME BACK TO RANN AND MEET THE NEXT ZETA-BEAM TO REJOIN HER.

"WHEN HE LANDS ON RANN, ALANNA WILL BE THERE TO MEET HIM AS USUAL! THEY'LL RUSH TOWARD EACH OTHER..."

"IMMEDIATELY UPON CONTACT, THE NEGATIVE ZETA-BEAM RADIATION WITH WHICH I HAVE FLOODED ALANNA WILL JOIN WITH THE POSITIVE ZETA-BEAM RADIATION IN ADAM--AND RESULT IN A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION..."

VARROOO OMMMM!

NOW, CROUCHED IN THE TALL GRASSES, MORTAN AGAIN FIRES HIS MODIFIED ZETA-BEAM WEAPON AT THE SOBBING GIRL...

THERE! I'VE FILLED HER WITH A NEGATIVE ZETA CHARGE! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WAIT FOR HER TO GO TO ADAM WHEN HE ARRIVES AND--HUG HIM!

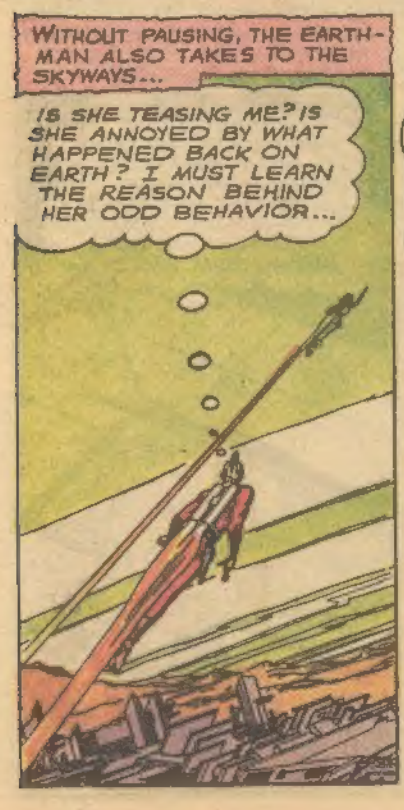
THEN I WILL HAVE HAD MY REVENGE ON ADAM! THE BEAUTY OF MY PLAN IS--ALANNA HERSELF PLUS ADAM'S GREAT LOVE FOR HER--WILL BE THE MEANS OF HIS DESTRUCTION! HA! HA! HA!

ON EARTH, ADAM CONTACTS THE POSITIVE ZETA-BEAM AS HE HAS DONE OFTEN IN THE PAST...
INSTANTLY HE IS TELEPORTED ACROSS 25 TRILLION MILES OF SPACE TO THE PLANET RANN OF THE STAR-SUN ALPHA CENTAURI...
WHERE IS ALANNA? SHE'S USUALLY HERE TO MEET ME. CAN ANYTHING HAVE HAPPENED TO HER?
PUZZLED AND SOMEWHAT WORRIED, THE EARTHMAN JETS TOWARD RANAGAR WHERE HIS SWEETHEART LIVES...
COULD I HAVE BEEN WRONG? MAYBE SHE WASN'T DRAWN BACK TO RANN AT ALL! PERHAPS SHE WAS TELE-PORTED SOMEWHERE ELSE! I MAY HAVE LOST HER FOREVER!
NO, ADAM! ALANNA IS SAFE ENOUGH. HOWEVER...
I WANT TO MEET ADAM BUT--SOMETHING INSIDE ME IS PREVENTING ME FROM DOING SO!
IT'S AS IF--AN ALIEN FORCE WITHIN ME--IS COMPELLING ME TO DO JUST THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT I WANT TO DO!
IN HIS FAR-OFF LABORATORY, MORTAN IS AS PUZZLED AS ALANNA AND ADAM...
WHY HASN'T SHE GONE TO MEET ADAM? IS THERE SOMETHING ABOUT THE NEGATIVE ZETA-BEAM RADIATION THAT'S KEEPING HER AWAY FROM HIM?

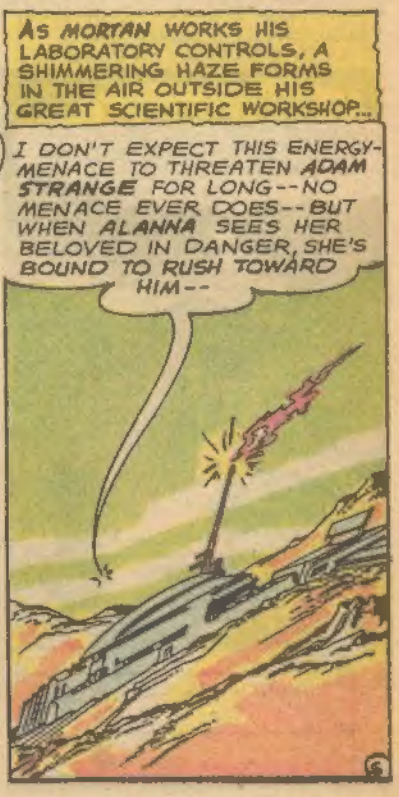
BY FLOODING ALANNA WITH NEGATIVE ZETA RADIATION, I TURNED HER INTO A LIVING TELEVISION CAMERA BY WHICH I CAN FOLLOW THE ACTION. ACTUALLY THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! IF ALANNA WON'T GO TO ADAM, HE'S BOUND TO GO TO HER! NOTHING CAN KEEP THOSE LOVEBIRDS APART!

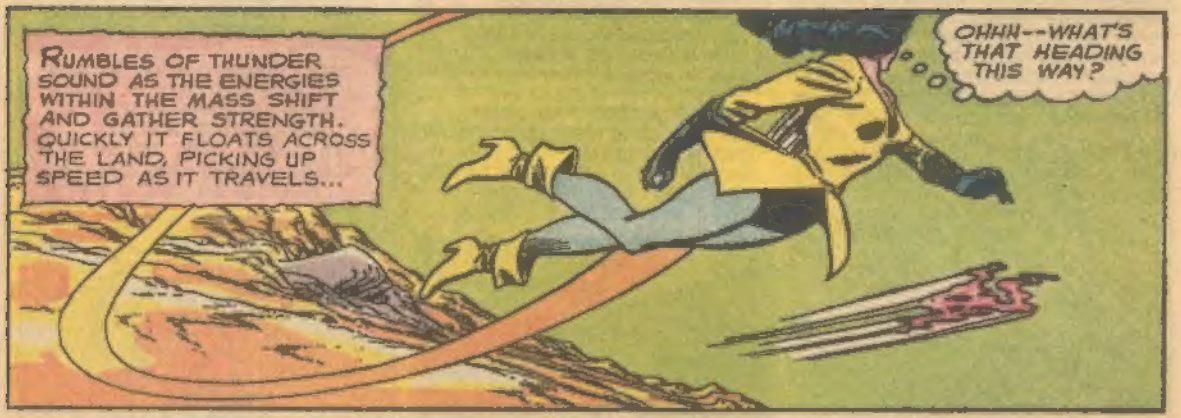
CONFIDENTLY, MORTAN WATCHES AS ADAM ARRIVES IN RANAGAR AND...
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE! ALANNA, DARLING-- YOU HAD ME WORRIED!
IT'S YOU-- OH, NO! STAY AWAY FROM ME!

INSTANTLY ALANNA PRESSES HER JET CONTROLS TO FULL SPEED AND RISES UPWARD LIKE A METEOR IN REVERSE..
ALANNA-- WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THE MATTER WITH YOU? WAIT FOR ME!
THAT STRANGE FORCE WITHIN ME--REPELLING HIM FROM ME!

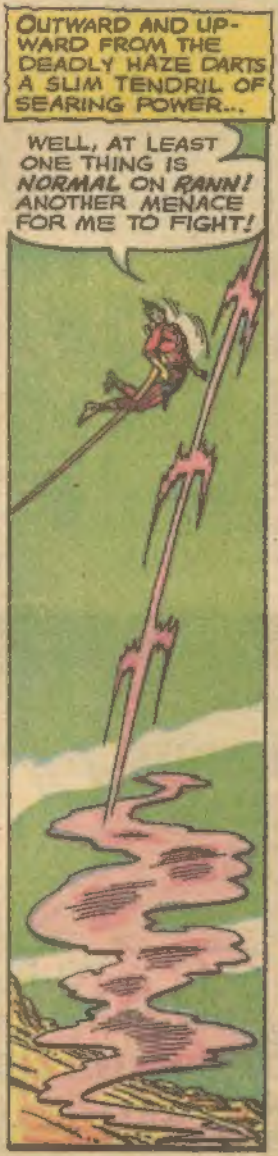

WITHOUT PAUSING, THE EARTHMAN ALSO TAKES TO THE SKYWAYS...
IS SHE TEASING ME? IS SHE ANNOYED BY WHAT HAPPENED BACK ON EARTH? I MUST LEARN THE REASON BEHIND HER ODD BEHAVIOR...

FRUSTRATED HIMSELF AT ALANNA'S ACTIONS, MORTAN DECIDES ON A BOLD MOVE..
IF ALANNA WON'T GO VOLUNTARILY TO ADAM-- I'LL FORCE HER TO GO TO HIM TO SAVE HIM FROM DEATH! I DON'T PARTICULARLY LIKE TO DO IT THIS WAY BECAUSE IT MAY TIP HIM OFF THAT SOMEONE IS BEHIND ALANNA'S ODD CONDUCT-- BUT I MUST!

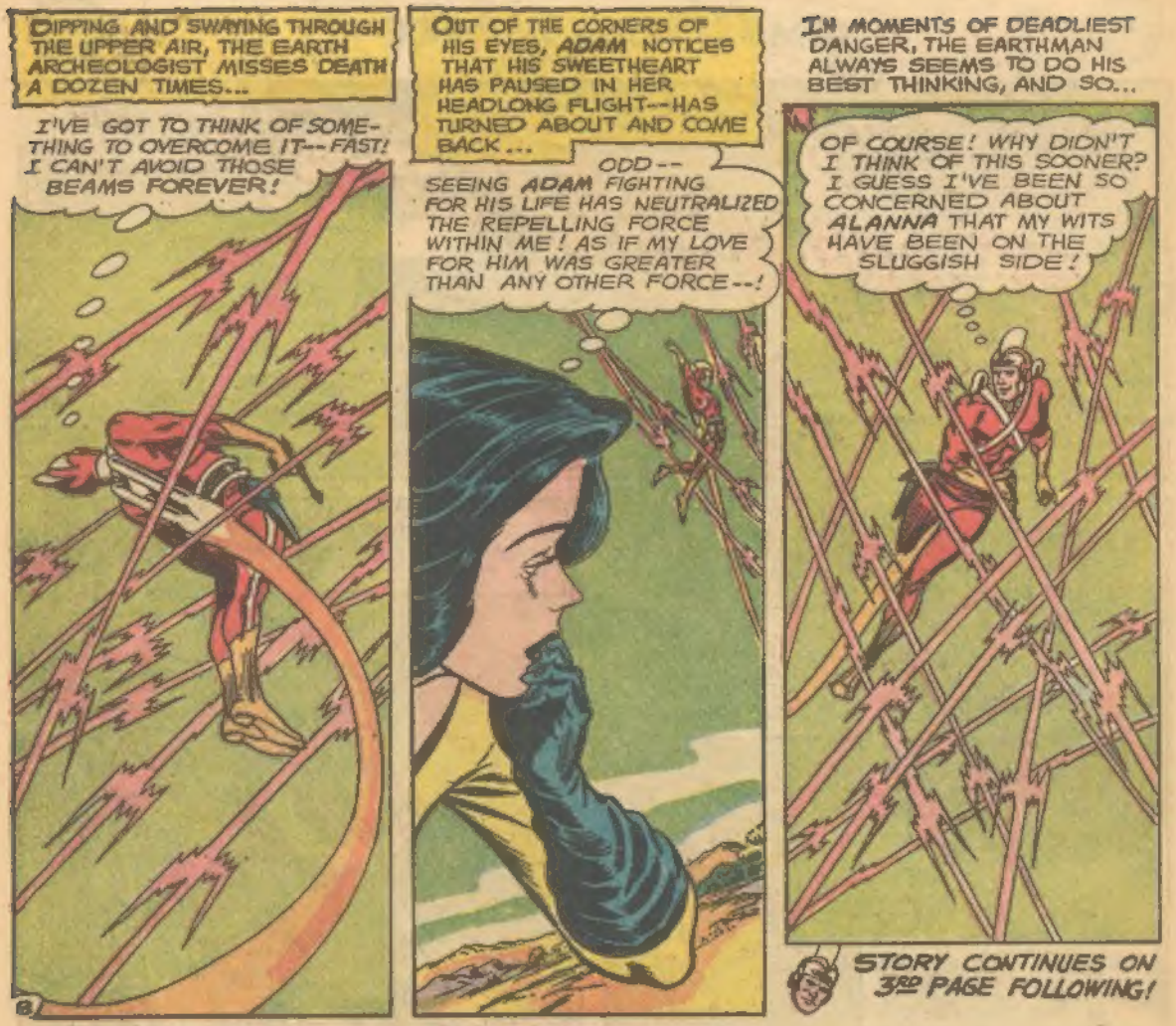

AS MORTAN WORKS HIS LABORATORY CONTROLS, A SHIMMERING HAZE FORMS IN THE AIR OUTSIDE HIS GREAT SCIENTIFIC WORKSHOP...
I DON'T EXPECT THIS ENERGY-MENACE TO THREATEN ADAM STRANGE FOR LONG--NO MENACE EVER DOES--BUT WHEN ALANNA SEES HER BELOVED IN DANGER, SHE'S BOUND TO RUSH TOWARD HIM--

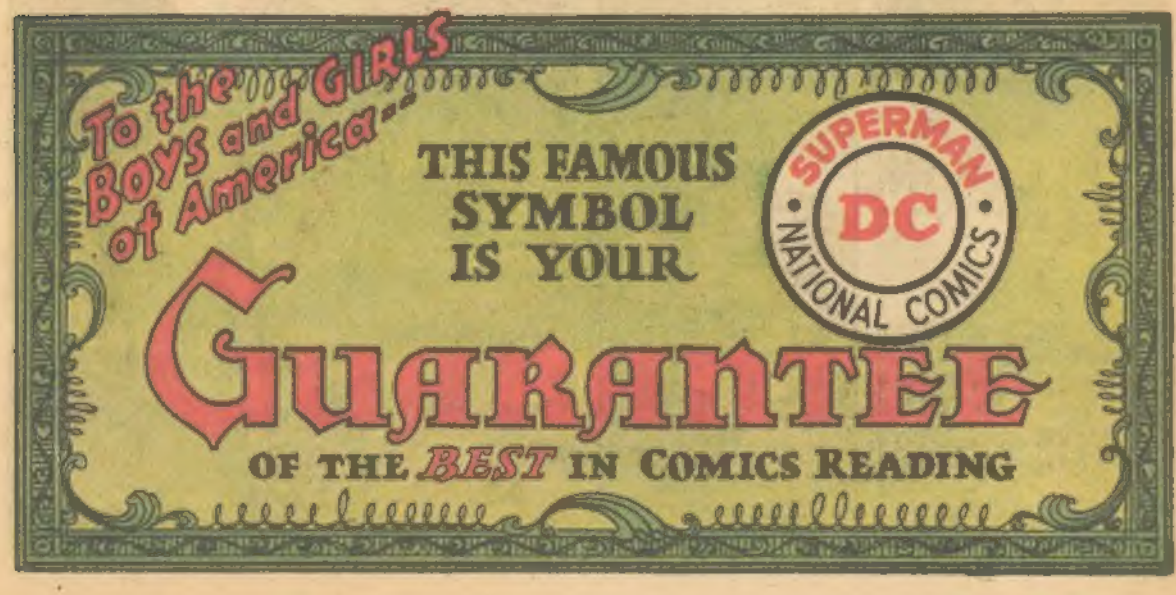

RUMBLES OF THUNDER SOUND AS THE ENERGIES WITHIN THE MASS SHIFT AND GATHER STRENGTH. QUICKLY IT FLOATS ACROSS THE LAND, PICKING UP SPEED AS IT TRAVELS...
OHHH--WHAT'S THAT HEADING THIS WAY?

BUT THE RADIANT FURY BY-PASSES THE GIRL FROM RANAGAR AND...
GREAT CENTAURI! THAT THING IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR ADAM!


OUTWARD AND UPWARD FROM THE DEADLY HAZE DARTS A SLIM TENDRIL OF SEARING POWER...
WELL, AT LEAST ONE THING IS NORMAL ON RANN! ANOTHER MENACE FOR ME TO FIGHT!

BUT WHEN ADAM STRANGE RETURNS THE FIRE--
THE BLOB ABSORBED THE BLAST FROM MY RAY-GUN!


DIPPING AND SWAYING THROUGH THE UPPER AIR, THE EARTH ARCHEOLOGIST MISSES DEATH A DOZEN TIMES...
I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING TO OVERCOME IT--FAST! I CAN'T AVOID THOSE BEAMS FOREVER!
OUT OF THE CORNERS OF HIS EYES, ADAM NOTICES THAT HIS SWEETHEART HAS PAUSED IN HER HEADLONG FLIGHT--HAS TURNED ABOUT AND COME BACK...
ODD--SEEING ADAM FIGHTING FOR HIS LIFE HAS NEUTRALIZED THE REPELLING FORCE WITHIN ME! AS IF MY LOVE FOR HIM WAS GREATER THAN ANY OTHER FORCE--!
IN MOMENTS OF DEADLIEST DANGER, THE EARTHMAN ALWAYS SEEMS TO DO HIS BEST THINKING, AND SO...
OF COURSE! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS SOONER? I GUESS I'VE BEEN SO CONCERNED ABOUT ALANNA THAT MY WITS HAVE BEEN ON THE SLUGGISH SIDE!
STORY CONTINUES ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING!


To the Boys and Girls of America--
THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL IS YOUR
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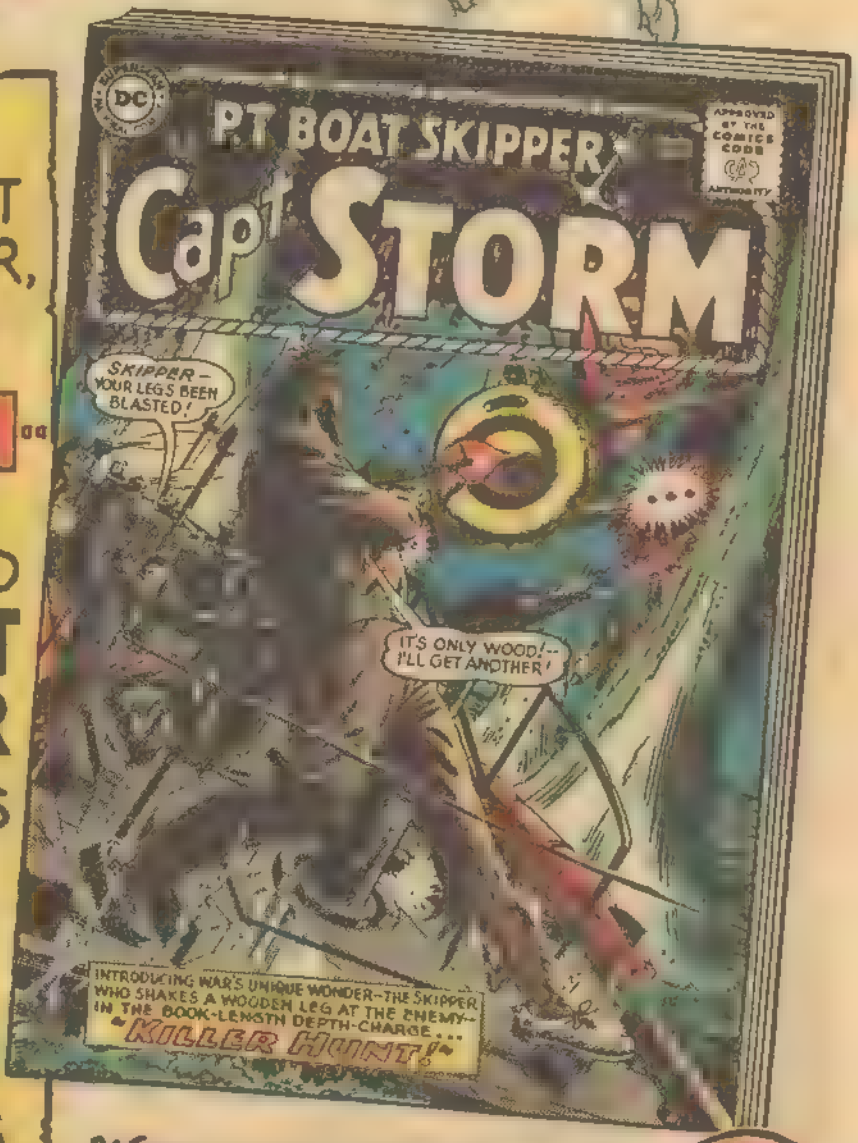
Ride a Sea-Going THUNDERBOLT...

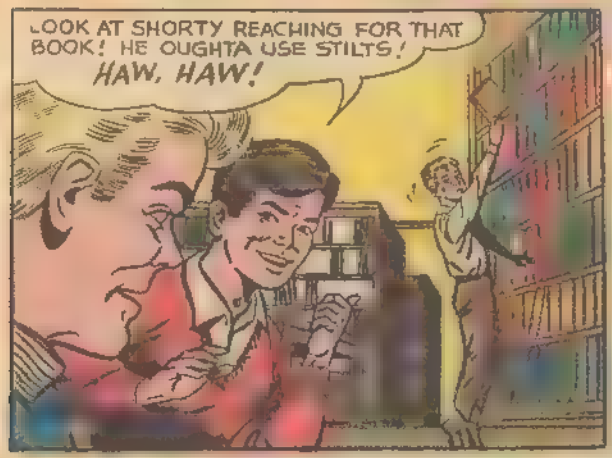
with DC'S NEWEST BATTLE STAR, **Capt. STORM**... THE ONE-LEGGED **P.T. BOAT SKIPPER** WHO STANDS ON A FLOATING KEG OF *TNT* EVERY TIME HE BATTLES THE ENEMY!

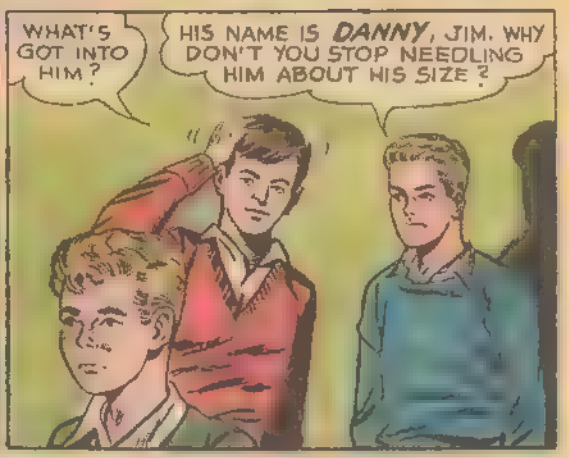

DC
P.T. BOAT SKIPPER
Capt STORM
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SKIPPER— YOUR LEG'S BEEN BLASTED!
IT'S ONLY WOOD!— I'LL GET ANOTHER!
INTRODUCING WAR'S UNIQUE WONDER—THE SKIPPER WHO SHAKES A WOODEN LEG AT THE ENEMY— IN THE BOOK-LENGTH DEPTH-CHARGE... "KILLER HUNT!"

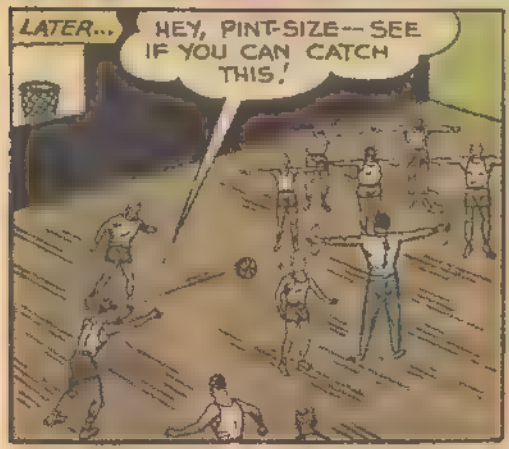
WATCH FOR HIM— HE'LL BE AT *YOUR* NEWSSTAND MARCH 12th!

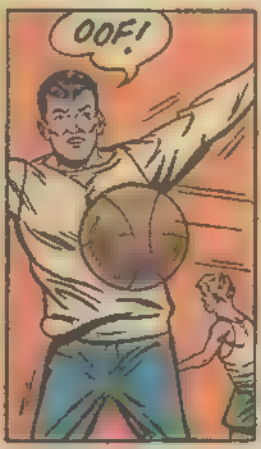
DC NATIONAL COMICS

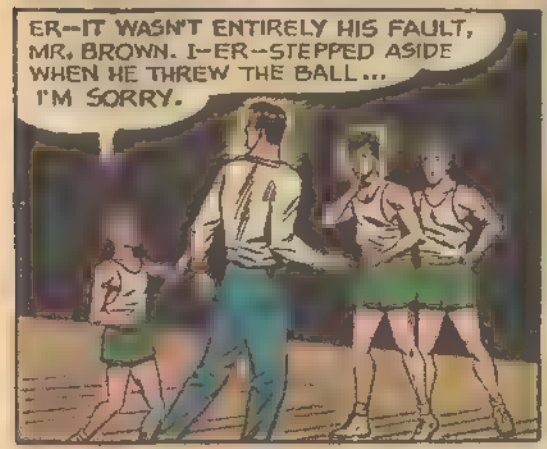
NAMES DO HURT!

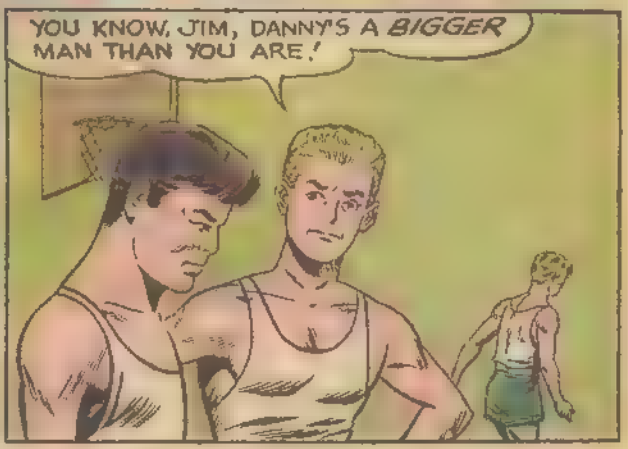












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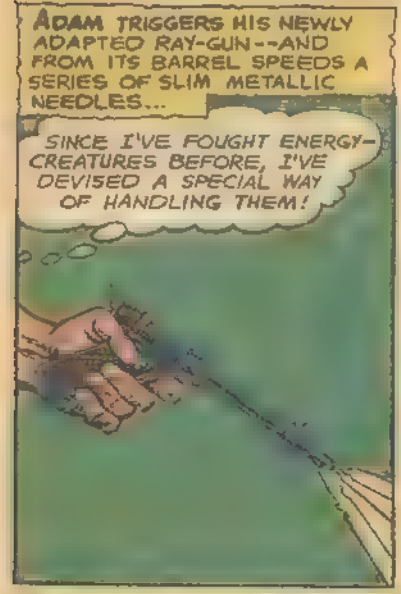
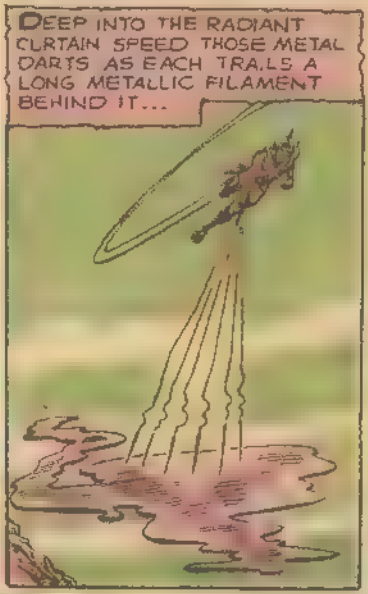
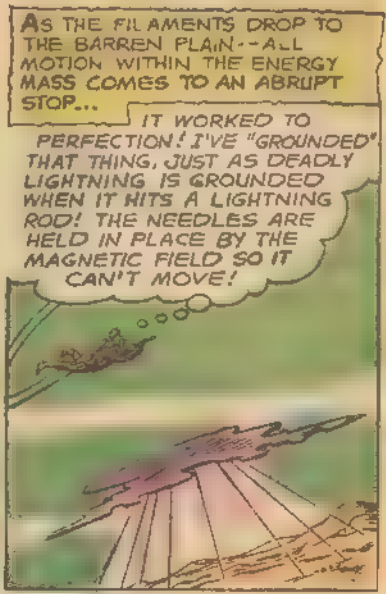
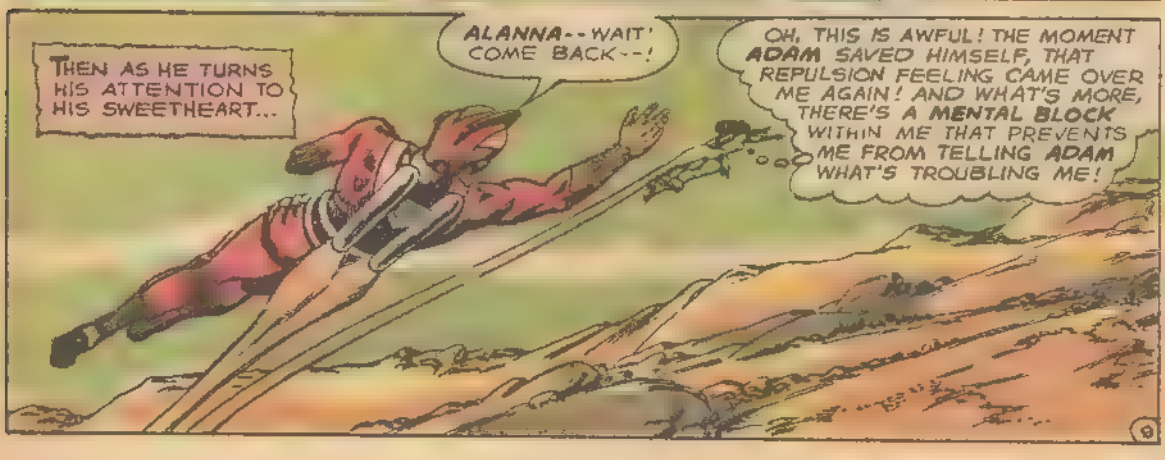
PUZZLE OF THE PERILOUS PRISONS — PART 2

I REMEMBERED TO BRING MY NEW INVENTIONS - THESE SPECIAL TYPES OF RAY-GUN CLIPS THAT CONTAIN WEAPONS GEARED TO DESTROY SOME OF THE VARIOUS MENACES I'VE RUN INTO ON RANN IN THE PAST!

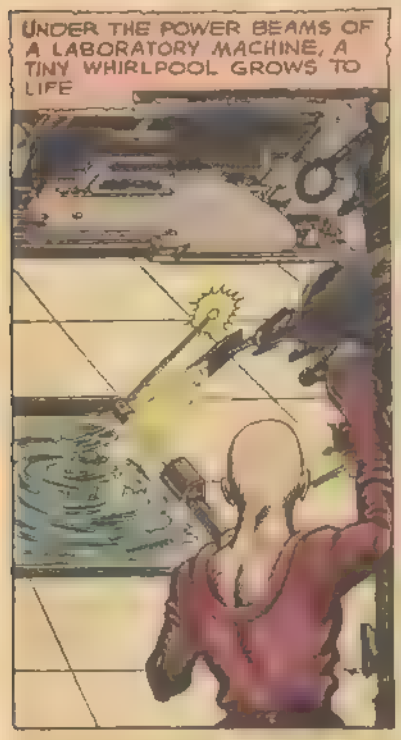

ADAM TRIGGERS HIS NEWLY ADAPTED RAY-GUN--AND FROM ITS BARREL SPEEDS A SERIES OF SLIM METALLIC NEEDLES...
SINCE I'VE FOUGHT ENERGY-CREATURES BEFORE, I'VE DEVISED A SPECIAL WAY OF HANDLING THEM!

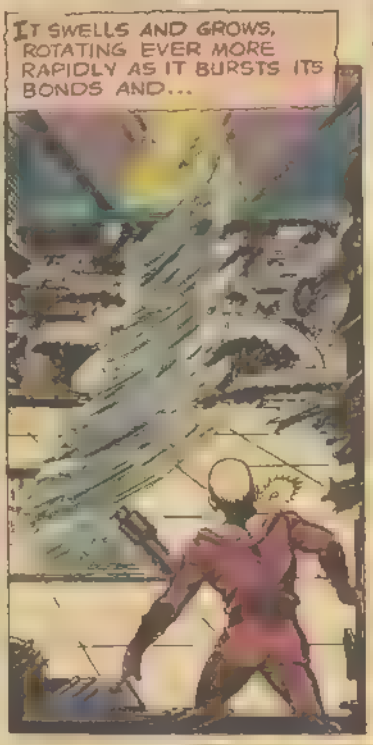


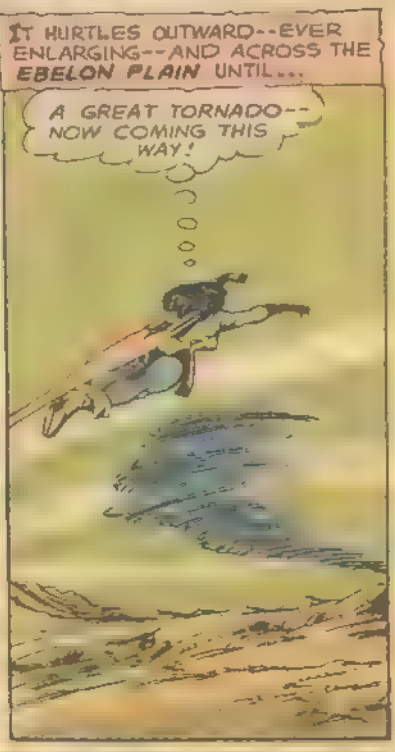

AS THE FILAMENTS DROP TO THE BARREN PLAIN--ALL MOTION WITHIN THE ENERGY MASS COMES TO AN ABRUPT STOP...
IT WORKED TO PERFECTION! I'VE "GROUNDED" THAT THING, JUST AS DEADLY LIGHTNING IS GROUNDED WHEN IT HITS A LIGHTNING ROD! THE NEEDLES ARE HELD IN PLACE BY THE MAGNETIC FIELD SO IT CAN'T MOVE!

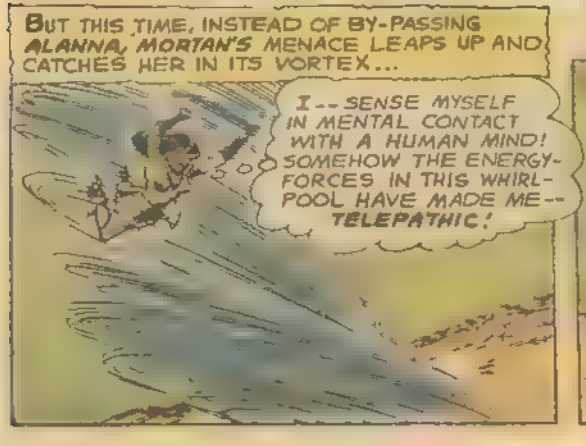

THEN AS HE TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO HIS SWEETHEART...
ALANNA--WAIT! COME BACK--!
OH, THIS IS AWFUL! THE MOMENT ADAM SAVED HIMSELF, THAT REPULSION FEELING CAME OVER ME AGAIN! AND WHAT'S MORE, THERE'S A MENTAL BLOCK WITHIN ME THAT PREVENTS ME FROM TELLING ADAM WHAT'S TROUBLING ME!

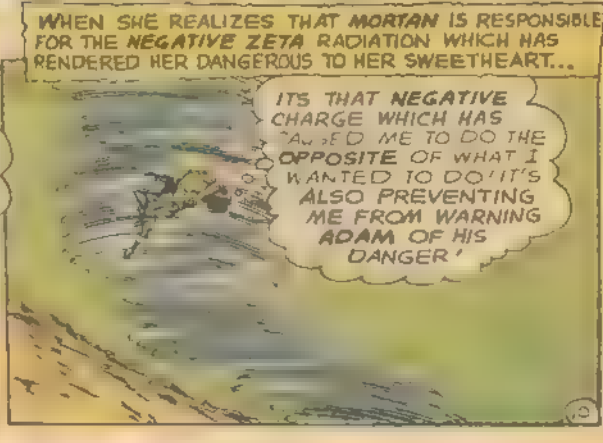
BESIDE HIMSELF WITH FRUSTRATION, MORTAN DECIDES ON ANOTHER TRICK
NOTHING'S GONE RIGHT FOR ME. I'VE GOT TO STOP ALANNA FROM RUNNING AWAY SO ADAM CAN CATCH UP TO HER. AHH... I THINK I KNOW HOW...


UNDER THE POWER BEAMS OF A LABORATORY MACHINE, A TINY WHIRLPOOL GROWS TO LIFE


IT SWELLS AND GROWS, ROTATING EVER MORE RAPIDLY AS IT BURSTS ITS BONDS AND...


IT HURTLES OUTWARD--EVER ENLARGING--AND ACROSS THE EBELON PLAIN UNTIL...
A GREAT TORNADO--NOW COMING THIS WAY!

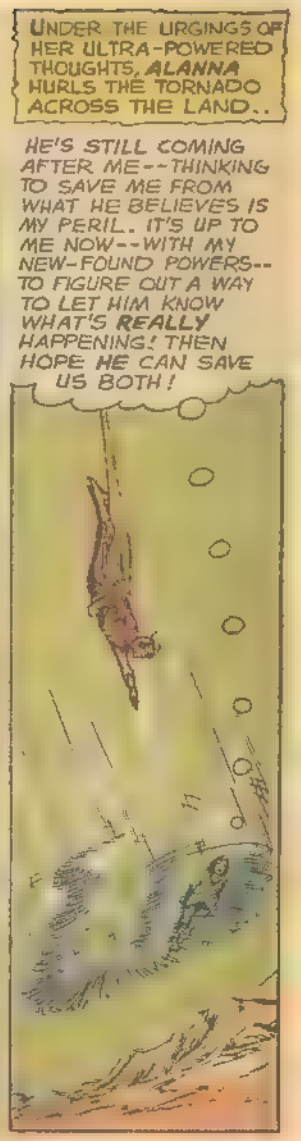

BUT THIS TIME, INSTEAD OF BY-PASSING ALANNA, MORTAN'S MENACE LEAPS UP AND CATCHES HER IN ITS VORTEX...
I--SENSE MYSELF IN MENTAL CONTACT WITH A HUMAN MIND! SOMEHOW THE ENERGY-FORCES IN THIS WHIRLPOOL HAVE MADE ME--TELEPATHIC!

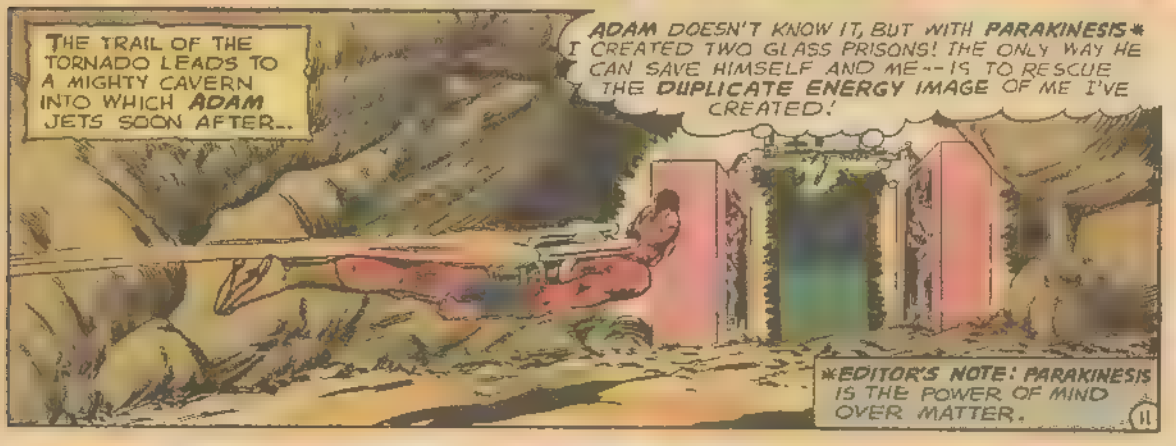

WHEN SHE REALIZES THAT MORTAN IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE NEGATIVE ZETA RADIATION WHICH HAS RENDERED HER DANGEROUS TO HER SWEETHEART...
ITS THAT NEGATIVE CHARGE WHICH HAS CAUSED ME TO DO THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT I WANTED TO DO! IT'S ALSO PREVENTING ME FROM WARNING ADAM OF HIS DANGER!

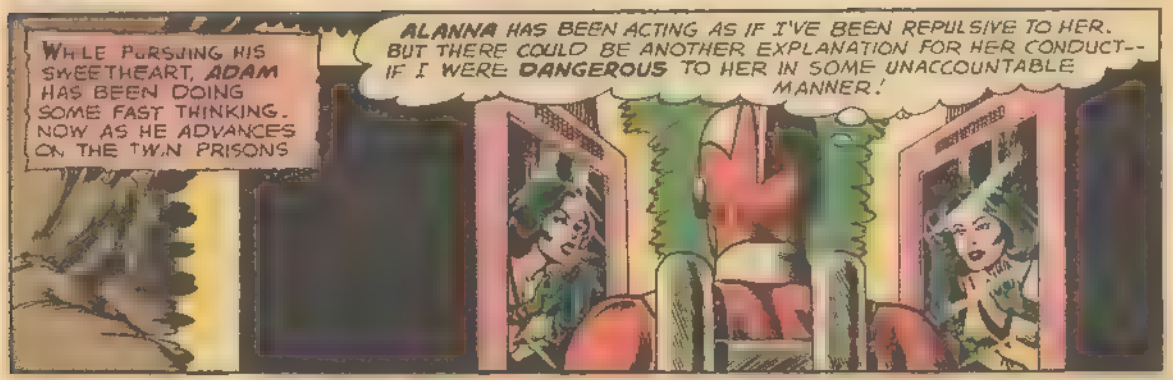
I'M GLAD NOW THAT THE REPULSIVE POWER IS KEEPING ME AWAY FROM ADAM! IF WE SHOULD MAKE CONTACT, IT'LL DESTROY US BOTH! BUT NOW HE'S COMING TOWARD ME AND THIS TORNADO IS PREVENTING ME FROM MOVING AWAY FROM HIM.

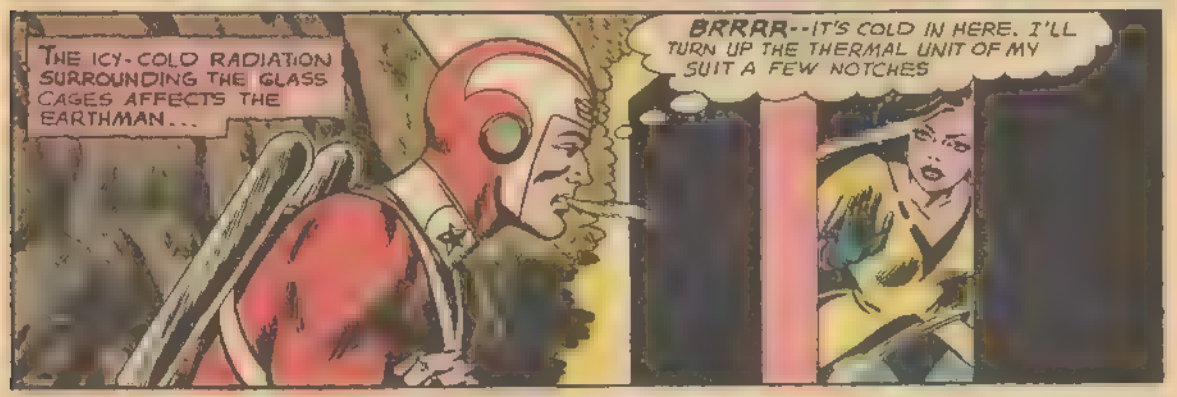
I--I CAN'T LET HIM TOUCH ME! OH, IF ONLY I COULD TELL HIM--
THAT'S THE SECOND TIME ALANNA HAS MADE THAT KEEP-AWAY GESTURE--!

WITH HER NEWLY GAINED TELEPATHIC POWERS, ALANNA DESPERATELY COMMANDS THE TORNADO TO CARRY HER OFF...
IT'S WORKING!

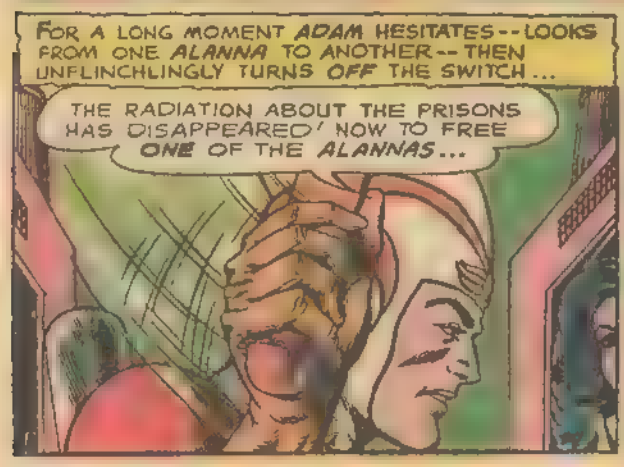

UNDER THE URGINGS OF HER ULTRA-POWERED THOUGHTS, ALANNA HURLS THE TORNADO ACROSS THE LAND..
HE'S STILL COMING AFTER ME--THINKING TO SAVE ME FROM WHAT HE BELIEVES IS MY PERIL. IT'S UP TO ME NOW--WITH MY NEW-FOUND POWERS--TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO LET HIM KNOW WHAT'S REALLY HAPPENING! THEN HOPE HE CAN SAVE US BOTH!

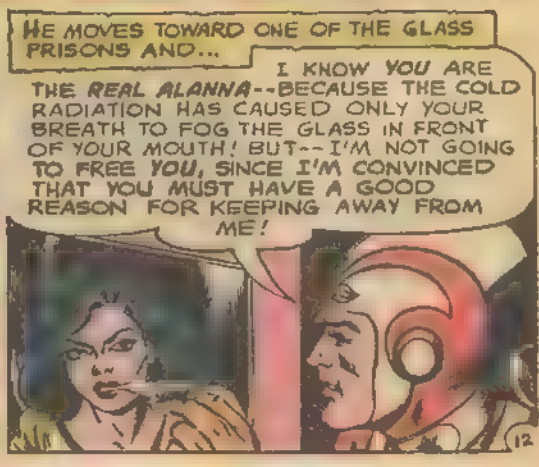

THE TRAIL OF THE TORNADO LEADS TO A MIGHTY CAVERN INTO WHICH ADAM JETS SOON AFTER..
ADAM DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT WITH PARAKINESIS* I CREATED TWO GLASS PRISONS! THE ONLY WAY HE CAN SAVE HIMSELF AND ME--IS TO RESCUE THE DUPLICATE ENERGY IMAGE OF ME I'VE CREATED!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: PARAKINESIS IS THE POWER OF MIND OVER MATTER.


WHILE PURSUING HIS SWEETHEART, ADAM HAS BEEN DOING SOME FAST THINKING. NOW AS HE ADVANCES ON THE TWIN PRISONS
ALANNA HAS BEEN ACTING AS IF I'VE BEEN REPULSIVE TO HER. BUT THERE COULD BE ANOTHER EXPLANATION FOR HER CONDUCT-- IF I WERE DANGEROUS TO HER IN SOME UNACCOUNTABLE MANNER!

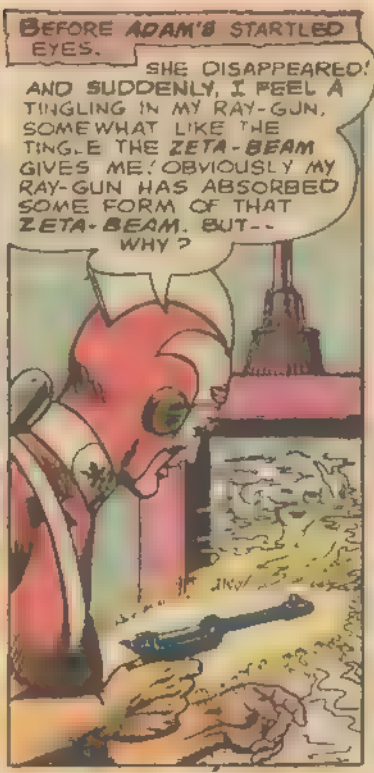

THE ICY-COLD RADIATION SURROUNDING THE GLASS CAGES AFFECTS THE EARTHMAN...
BRRRR--IT'S COLD IN HERE. I'LL TURN UP THE THERMAL UNIT OF MY SUIT A FEW NOTCHES

AS HE SPOTS THE SWITCH BETWEEN THE TWO LEVERS...
HURRY, ADAM! TURN OFF THE SWITCH AND SAVE ME!
NO, NO! IF YOU TURN OFF THE SWITCH YOU'LL DESTROY ME!


FOR A LONG MOMENT ADAM HESITATES--LOOKS FROM ONE ALANNA TO ANOTHER--THEN UNFLINCHLINGLY TURNS OFF THE SWITCH...
THE RADIATION ABOUT THE PRISONS HAS DISAPPEARED! NOW TO FREE ONE OF THE ALANNAS...

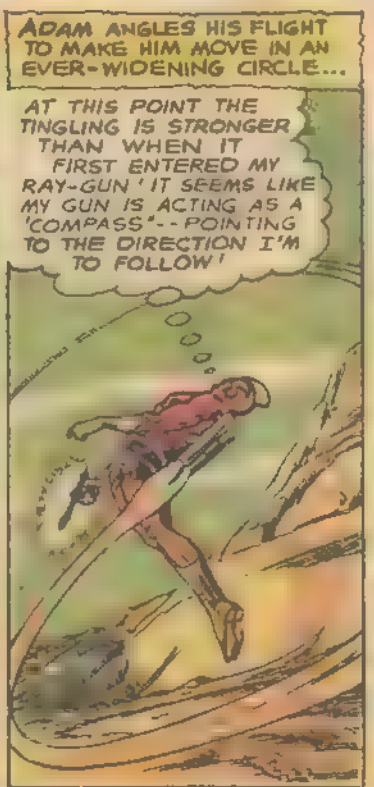

HE MOVES TOWARD ONE OF THE GLASS PRISONS AND...
I KNOW YOU ARE THE REAL ALANNA--BECAUSE THE COLD RADIATION HAS CAUSED ONLY YOUR BREATH TO FOG THE GLASS IN FRONT OF YOUR MOUTH! BUT--I'M NOT GOING TO FREE YOU, SINCE I'M CONVINCED THAT YOU MUST HAVE A GOOD REASON FOR KEEPING AWAY FROM ME!

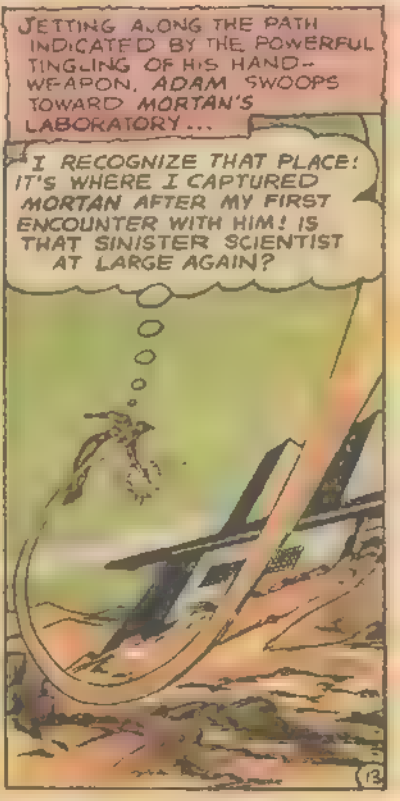
DRAWING HIS RAY-GUN, ADAM TURNS AND FREES THE COUNTER-FEIT ALANNA..
SO LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I FREE THE OTHER ONE! COME ON OUT--


BEFORE ADAM'S STARTLED EYES,
SHE DISAPPEARED! AND SUDDENLY, I FEEL A TINGLING IN MY RAY-GUN, SOMEWHAT LIKE THE TINGLE THE ZETA-BEAM GIVES ME! OBVIOUSLY MY RAY-GUN HAS ABSORBED SOME FORM OF THAT ZETA-BEAM. BUT-- WHY?

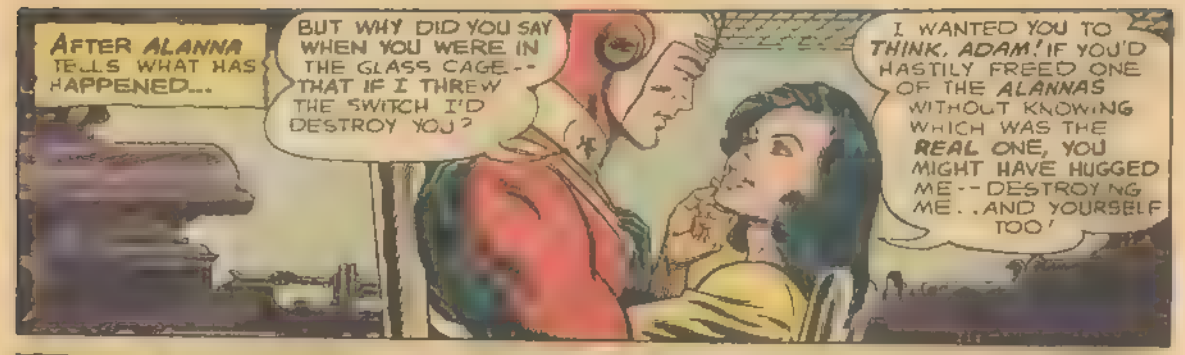
BLOWING A KISS TO HIS STILL IMPRISONED SWEETHEART WHO PRESSES ANXIOUSLY AGAINST HER GLASS CAGE, THE EARTHMAN JETS OFF...
WILL ADAM DISCOVER WHAT I'VE TRIED TO DO? AND WHAT HE MUST DO?
I'M GOING BACK TO RANAGAR! MAYBE I CAN UNCOVER A CLUE THERE TO WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

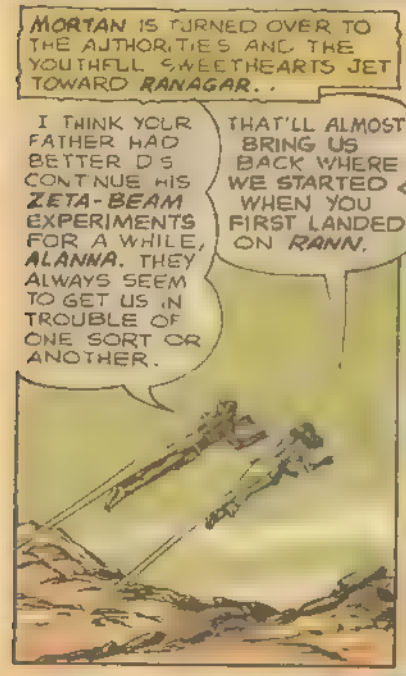
AS HE JETS AWAY FROM THE CAVERN...
ODD! THE TINGLING IN MY RAY-GUN KEEPS DECREASING IN INTENSITY THE FURTHER AWAY I GO! HMMM--CAN THAT TINGLING BE IN MY RAY-GUN TO TELL ME SOMETHING?


ADAM ANGLES HIS FLIGHT TO MAKE HIM MOVE IN AN EVER-WIDENING CIRCLE...
AT THIS POINT THE TINGLING IS STRONGER THAN WHEN IT FIRST ENTERED MY RAY-GUN! IT SEEMS LIKE MY GUN IS ACTING AS A 'COMPASS'--POINTING TO THE DIRECTION I'M TO FOLLOW!


JETTING ALONG THE PATH INDICATED BY THE POWERFUL TINGLING OF HIS HAND-WEAPON, ADAM SWOOPS TOWARD MORTAN'S LABORATORY...
I RECOGNIZE THAT PLACE! IT'S WHERE I CAPTURED MORTAN AFTER MY FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH HIM! IS THAT SINISTER SCIENTIST AT LARGE AGAIN?

INSIDE THE LABORATORY
ADAM STRANGE! AS MUCH AS I TRIED TO AVOID PERSONAL COMBAT WITH YOU AGAIN-- I HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE! GOT TO GET THAT ZETA WEAPON...
FROM ADAM'S RAY-GUN POURS A STREAM OF RADIATION...
THAT'S THE ZETA-BEAM WEAPON SARADATH BUILT TO SAVE RANN FROM AN EARTH-COLLISION! MORTAN MUST HAVE STOLEN IT!
WHEN ADAM'S "TINGLING BLAST TOUCHES THE ZETA-BEAM WEAPON
EEEYAH!
THE MOMENT THE WEAPON DISINTEGRATED -- ALL THE TINGLING WENT OUT OF MY RAY-GUN!
AS ADAM TRIES TO COME UP WITH SOME ANSWERS TO THE MYSTERIOUS HAPPENINGS...
I WONDER-- COULD THAT DUPLICATE ALANNA HAVE BEEN FORMED FROM A TYPE OF ENERGY DANGEROUS TO THE ZETA WEAPON?
YES, ADAM-- IT WAS! NEGATIVE ZETA-BEAM RADIATION WITH WHICH MY OWN BODY WAS FILLED!
ALANNA!
YOU CAN HUG ME NOW, ADAM! THE DANGER TO BOTH OF US ENDED WHEN YOU DESTROYED THE ZETA-BEAM WEAPON!
ALANNA IS SWEPT UP INTO YEARNING ARMS AND HELD TIGHTLY...
IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO HOLD MY SWEETHEART ONCE AGAIN!
THIS WAS WORTH ALL WE WENT THROUGH!


AFTER ALANNA TELLS WHAT HAS HAPPENED...
BUT WHY DID YOU SAY WHEN YOU WERE IN THE GLASS CAGE--THAT IF I THREW THE SWITCH I'D DESTROY YOU?
I WANTED YOU TO THINK, ADAM! IF YOU'D HASTILY FREED ONE OF THE ALANNAS WITHOUT KNOWING WHICH WAS THE REAL ONE, YOU MIGHT HAVE HUGGED ME--DESTROYING ME..AND YOURSELF TOO!


MORTAN IS TURNED OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES AND THE YOUTHFUL SWEETHEARTS JET TOWARD RANAGAR..
I THINK YOUR FATHER HAD BETTER DISCONTINUE HIS ZETA-BEAM EXPERIMENTS FOR A WHILE, ALANNA. THEY ALWAYS SEEM TO GET US IN TROUBLE OF ONE SORT OR ANOTHER.
THAT'LL ALMOST BRING US BACK WHERE WE STARTED WHEN YOU FIRST LANDED ON RANN.

THAT EVENING..
BUT THERE'S ONE CONSOLATION--WE'RE STILL ENGAGED AND--OHHH! HIS ZETA-BEAM RADIATION IS WEARING OFF AND ADAM'S GOING BACK TO EARTH!

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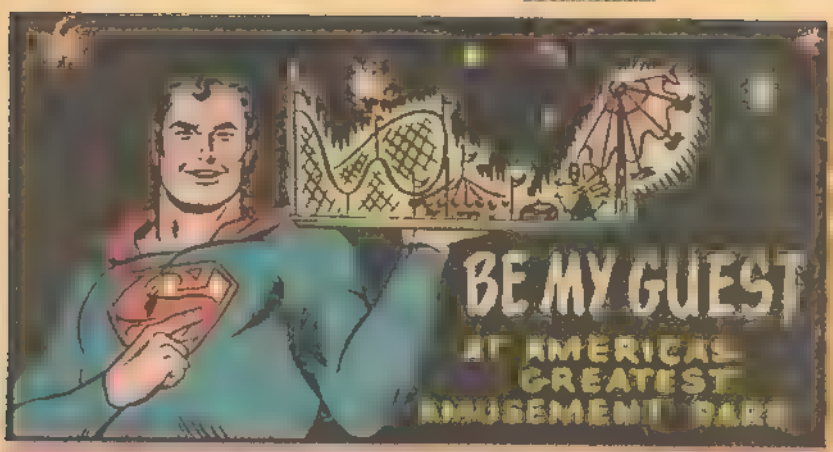

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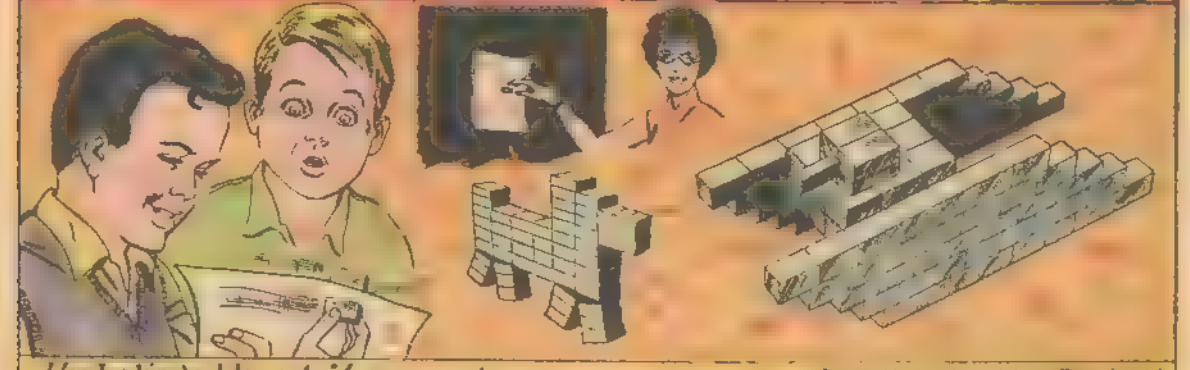

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Dear Editor: While the *Adam Strange* story, "The Robot-Wraith of Rann," in the December issue was very good (it always is), I feel that the *Hawkman* tale which followed it was the superior of the two! This is indeed shocking to state, for never before has *Adam* been seriously challenged by a rival in his own magazine! Nevertheless, as I am prejudiced towards *Hawkman*, I hope the trend continues. Moreover, since *Adam* has ruled the roost (ha! ha!) for a long time, I would rather have his adventures shortened on the average, giving the *Winged Wonder* greater space (and, perhaps, bring his HAWKMAN'S ROOST letter department back again)!

The title-page of "Topsy-Turvy Day in Midway City" really hit me as reminiscent of *Hawkman's* fateful *Brave & Bold* days artwise; the green lettering of his name blended in well. As a rule, I prefer red (or light blue) letters, but in this instance they would have ruined an otherwise perfect page.

The heat, magnetic field, light, and Mavis Trent were nicely devised. I hope to see less of the last-named, however. What I am awaiting is the introduction of an arch-villain or villains. Please do not flood us with scores of that type, though. *Hawkman*, like *Green Lantern*, should remain relatively free of costumed villains.

John DeVries, 12 Hillview Ave., Madison, N. J., 07940

(What better way to give *Hawkman* the greater space you asked for than to turn over an entire magazine to his high-flying adventures? All of which is a sneaky way of getting in a plug for the April-May *Hawkman* now on sale!—*Editor*)

• • •

Dear Editor: Practice makes perfect and I'm glad to see that this is true with Sid Greene's inking of *Adam Strange*. When Mr. Greene was first given the job of inking Carmine Infantino's pencils, it seemed to me that he was having a hard time of it. He was trying too hard to carry on in Murphy Anderson's tradition and his artwork suffered by it. *Adam Strange* hardly looked the same from panel to panel and occasionally he was sadly out of proportion.

Now, however, after three issues, I believe Sid Greene has come into his own. It's obviously a difficult task to combine a loose, lazy style with one that's solid and rigid, but he's done just that. One question: now that Murphy Anderson is tied up with *Hawkman*, will he ever ink Adam Strange again?

Andy Wickstrom, 249 Elm Ave., Glen Riddle, Pa.

(Anderson inked the current *Adam Strange*, and if you're wondering what happened to Sid Greene, he pencil-inked this issue's "No-Name Planet." This juggling of inkers around from one job to another is due to the urgency of meeting publication deadlines.—*Editor*)

• • •

Dear Editor: Exactly five years ago, *Adam Strange* took the fatal leap—not into marriage, but into comicdom. After successfully facing "The Planet and the Pendulum" and "Invaders from the Atomic Universe," *Adam Strange* faced the biggest challenge that any comic hero could be confronted with.

Would the interstellar commuter be cheered on to further adventures in his own magazine, or would he be forgotten and tossed on the wayside, like many other heroes? Thousands of anxious fans awaited news of their hero after his *Showcase* tryout

Then—on the cover of *Mystery in Space* number 53—yes, there it was! Good old *Adam Strange*, fighting "Menace of the Robot Raiders!" Earth's first spaceman was saved from the horrible fate of oblivion!

It's a good thing that *Adam Strange* returned. If he had been dropped, comicdom would have lost its most original and colorful hero.

And so, finally, I get to the point of this letter. *Congratulation to the Mystery in Space staff on* Adam Strange's *glorious fifth anniversary!*

Michael Sterling,
2118 Russell Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn

(On behalf of *Adam Strange*, many thanks for reminding him of his fifth anniversary. As his fans and admirers know, he was so busy battling "The Robot-Wraith of Rann" at this particular time, that he completely overlooked it!—*Editor*)

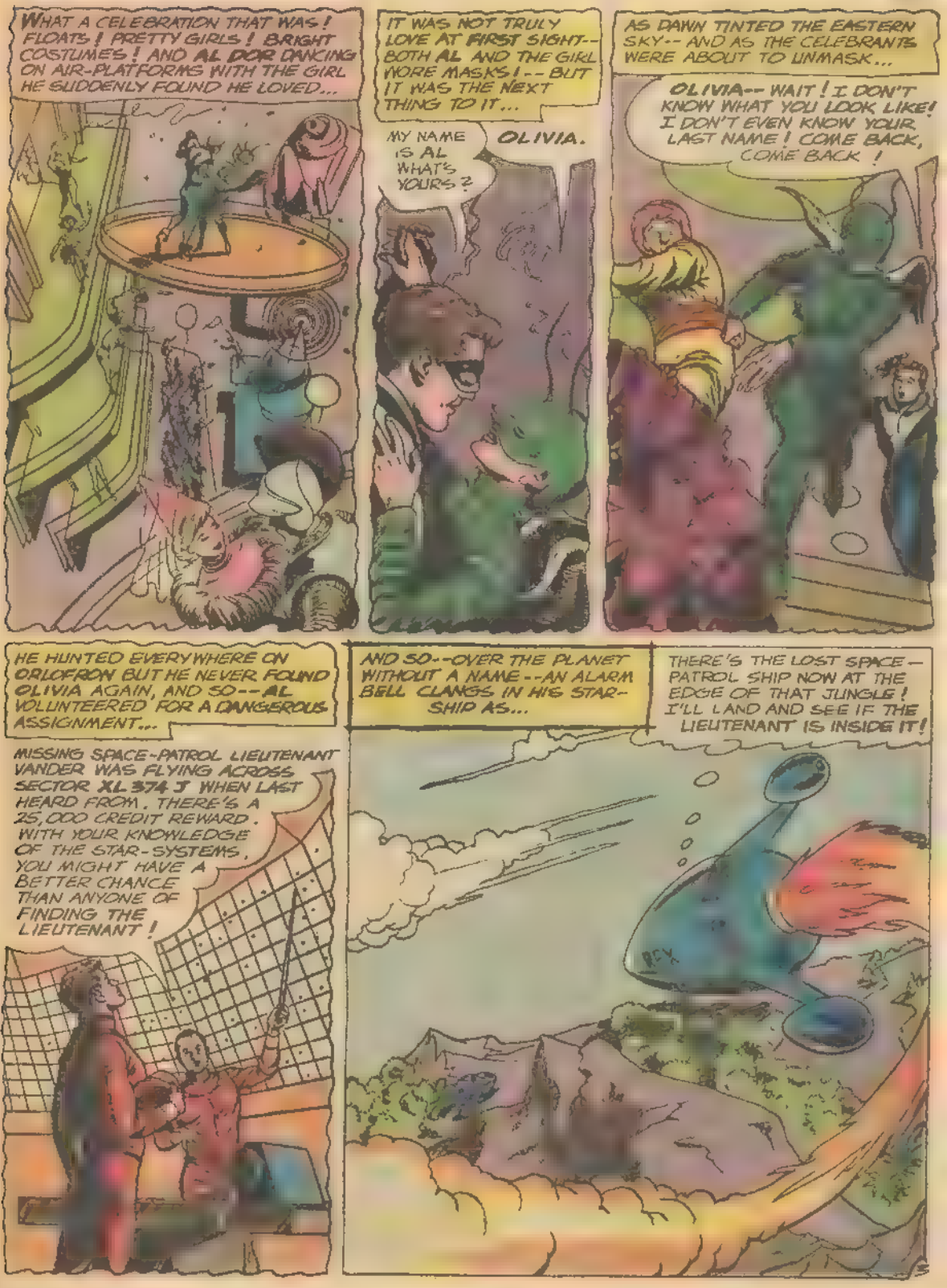
• • •

Dear Editor: I am writing this letter for the sole purpose of telling you how much I, and many other comic-book fans, both young and old alike, appreciate what a truly magnificent magazine you people put out. This is one of the few comic-books on the market that is completely realistic and fully believable. The character *Adam Strange* possesses no super-powers and he remains dependent entirely upon his high intellect and quick reflexes. His manner of getting to the planet *Rann* is really not as fantastic as some of the other things that other comic books throw at you. All the perils that face *Adam Strange* on *Rann* are completely plausible and his conquests of its menaces are scientific and reasonable. *Adam* uses his knowledge of science to devise logical methods of overcoming his opponents Is it any wonder that *Mystery in Space* is the only comic magazine I save and neatly store away!

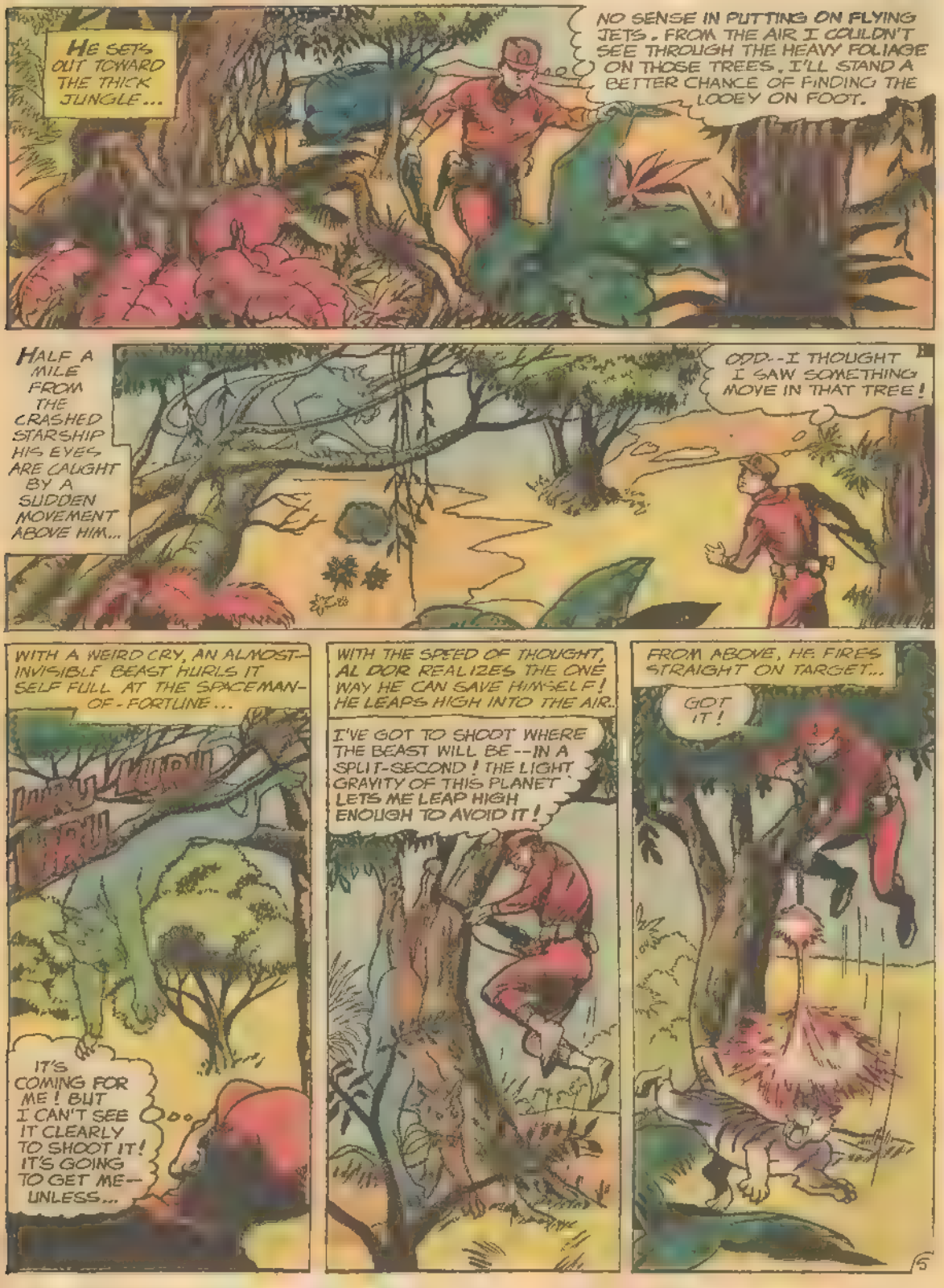
Charles Csizmar, 77 2nd St., Bridgeport 4, Conn

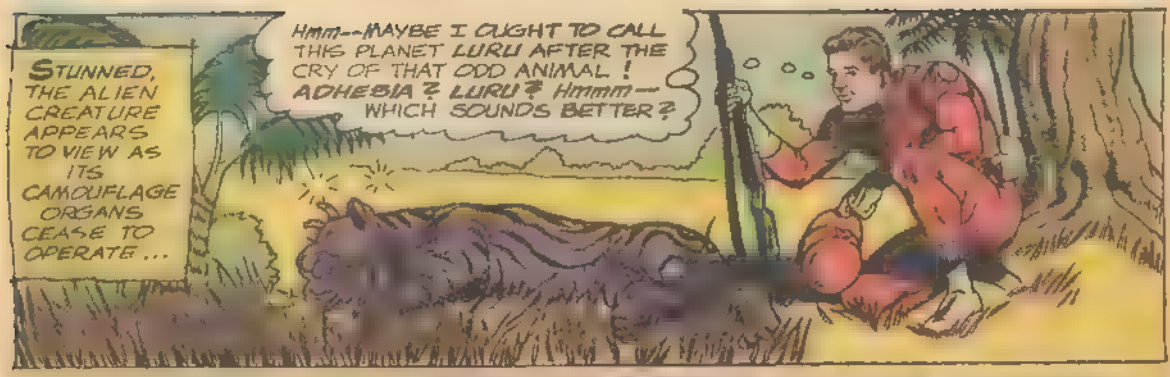
The No-Name PLANET!
HE WAS A SPACEMAN-OF-FORTUNE ON THE QUEST OF A MISSING SPACE-PATROL OFFICER! HE WAS TRYING TO FORGET A GIRL WHOSE FACE HE HAD NEVER SEEN ON A PLANET WITHOUT A NAME! HE WAS CALLED UPON TO FACE AN ALIEN CREATURE WITHOUT A SHAPE AND ANOTHER ONE THAT CHANGED ITSELF TO MATCH ITS BACKGROUND. THERE WAS SOMETHING LACKING IN EVERY-THING, IT SEEMED EXCEPT IN ALDOR'S COURAGE AND KEEN WITS!
THAT STRANGE BEAST LEAPING AT ME HAS CAMOUFLAGED ITSELF SO PERFECTLY AGAINST THE BACKGROUND--THAT I CAN'T SEE TO SHOOT AT IT!

AS SPACEMAN-OF-FORTUNE AL DOR ENTERS A STAR-SUN SYSTEM HUNDREDS OF LIGHT-YEARS FROM EARTH...
THAT'S ODD! MY INSTRUMENTS INDICATE THERE'S A PLANET RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME--BUT I CAN'T SEE IT!
HIS RETRO ROCKETS BLAST TO LIFE, SLOWING HIS FORWARD PROGRESS, THEN
HUH? ALL OF A SUDDEN THE PLANET APPEARED--AS IF A LIGHT HAD BEEN TURNED ON SUDDENLY! HMMM--SPEAKING OF LIGHT, THAT MAY BE THE ANSWER TO THE PUZZLE!
THE PLANET MUST HAVE A VARIABLE ALBEDO, WHICH IS THE SOLAR REFLECTING POWER OF AN OBJECT IN SPACE! IF ITS ALBEDO WERE ZERO AT TIMES, IT WOULD REFLECT NO LIGHT AND THEREFORE COULD NOT BE SEEN!
SOON THE EARTHMAN'S STAR-SHIP IS HURTLING LOW ACROSS THE SURFACE OF THIS STRANGE NEW WORLD..
ITS ATMOSPHERE IS SIMILAR TO THAT OF EARTH, THOUGH ITS GRAVITY IS ONLY A LITTLE MORE THAN HALF-EARTH'S! LOOKS AS IF I'LL GET AN EXTRA BONUS FOR MAKING A FIND LIKE THIS! I WONDER WHAT I OUGHT TO NAME IT?
THE YOUNG SPACE MAN WHO MAKES HIS LIVING BY EXPLORING NEW PLANETS OR BY TRADING WITH JOVIAN LOST PEOPLES IN THE STARS IS NOT AS HAPPY AS HE SHOULD BE
SURE, I'LL BE RICH--BUT WHAT GOOD IS MONEY IF I'VE MET THE GIRL I LOVE AND--DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE OR WHERE SHE IS?
IT WAS SIX MONTHS AGO ON NEW YEAR'S EVE ON ORLOPRON, A PLANET OF THE STAR-SUN ALCRUX, THAT AL DOR FIRST SAW HIS DREAM GIRL...
ORLOPRON ONLY GOES ABOUT ITS SUN ONCE EVERY FIFTY YEARS--SO NEW YEAR'S EVE CELEBRATIONS ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN! Whew!--THAT GIRL!


WHAT A CELEBRATION THAT WAS! FLOATS! PRETTY GIRLS! BRIGHT COSTUMES! AND AL DOR DANCING ON AIR-PLATFORMS WITH THE GIRL HE SUDDENLY FOUND HE LOVED...
IT WAS NOT TRULY LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT--BOTH AL AND THE GIRL WORE MASKS!--BUT IT WAS THE NEXT THING TO IT...
MY NAME IS AL WHAT'S YOURS?
OLIVIA.
AS DAWN TINTED THE EASTERN SKY--AND AS THE CELEBRANTS WERE ABOUT TO UNMASK...
OLIVIA--WAIT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE! I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR LAST NAME! COME BACK, COME BACK!
HE HUNTED EVERYWHERE ON ORLOFRON BUT HE NEVER FOUND OLIVIA AGAIN, AND SO--AL VOLUNTEERED FOR A DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT...
MISSING SPACE-PATROL LIEUTENANT VANDER WAS FLYING ACROSS SECTOR XL 374 J WHEN LAST HEARD FROM. THERE'S A 25,000 CREDIT REWARD. WITH YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF THE STAR-SYSTEMS, YOU MIGHT HAVE A BETTER CHANCE THAN ANYONE OF FINDING THE LIEUTENANT!
AND SO--OVER THE PLANET WITHOUT A NAME--AN ALARM BELL CLANGS IN HIS STAR-SHIP AS...
THERE'S THE LOST SPACE-PATROL SHIP NOW AT THE EDGE OF THAT JUNGLE! I'LL LAND AND SEE IF THE LIEUTENANT IS INSIDE IT!

BUT AS HIS BOOTED FEET TOUCH THE GROUND,
HEY--I'M STUCK! WOW! THIS PLANET MUST BE MADE OF GLUE! I OUGHT TO CALL IT-- ADHESIA!
FROM HIS EXPLORER'S TOOL-BELT HE LIFTS A MAGNET GUN AND FIRES A SMALL ELECTRO-MAGNET UP AT THE METAL HULL OF HIS SHIP...
FORTUNATELY THE LIGHT GRAVITY OF THIS PLANET WILL MAKE IT EASY FOR ME TO PULL MYSELF UPWARD ONCE I KICK OUT OF MY RUBBER-SOLED BOOTS!
MOMENTS LATER, BOOTLESS, HE HAULS HIMSELF UPWARD ALONG THE CABLE...
I'D BETTER MAKE A FEW TESTS TO SEE IF THE PLANET GRIPS EVERYTHING AS IT DID MY BOOTS!
SOON, HAVING LEARNED THAT THE PLANET ADHERES ONLY TO RUBBER, HE DONS A PAIR OF LEATHER-SOLED BOOTS AND...
Hmm--MY FOOTPRINTS VANISH ALMOST AS SOON AS I MAKE THEM--WHICH LETS OUT ANY CHANCE OF TRACKING THE LIEUTENANT IF HE ISN'T IN THE SPACESHIP.
WITHIN MOMENTS HE IS INSIDE THE WRECKED SPACE-PATROL VESSEL...
THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE LOOEY. BUT--THESE EMPTY FOOD TINS INDICATE THAT THE OFFICER MIGHT HAVE GONE EXPLORING THIS WORLD FOR SOMETHING TO EAT!


HE SETS OUT TOWARD THE THICK JUNGLE...
NO SENSE IN PUTTING ON FLYING JETS. FROM THE AIR I COULDN'T SEE THROUGH THE HEAVY FOLIAGE ON THOSE TREES. I'LL STAND A BETTER CHANCE OF FINDING THE LOOEY ON FOOT.
HALF A MILE FROM THE CRASHED STARSHIP HIS EYES ARE CAUGHT BY A SUDDEN MOVEMENT ABOVE HIM...
ODD--I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING MOVE IN THAT TREE!
WITH A WEIRD CRY, AN ALMOST-INVISIBLE BEAST HURLS ITSELF FULL AT THE SPACEMAN-OF-FORTUNE...
IT'S COMING FOR ME! BUT I CAN'T SEE IT CLEARLY TO SHOOT IT! IT'S GOING TO GET ME--UNLESS...
WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT, AL DOR REALIZES THE ONE WAY HE CAN SAVE HIMSELF! HE LEAPS HIGH INTO THE AIR.
I'VE GOT TO SHOOT WHERE THE BEAST WILL BE--IN A SPLIT-SECOND! THE LIGHT GRAVITY OF THIS PLANET LETS ME LEAP HIGH ENOUGH TO AVOID IT!
FROM ABOVE, HE FIRES STRAIGHT ON TARGET...
GOT IT!

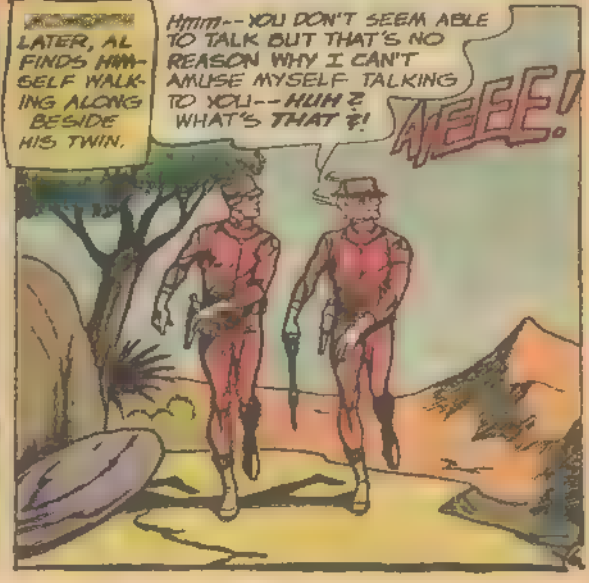

STUNNED, THE ALIEN CREATURE APPEARS TO VIEW AS ITS CAMOUFLAGE ORGANS CEASE TO OPERATE...
Hmm--MAYBE I OUGHT TO CALL THIS PLANET LURU AFTER THE CRY OF THAT ODD ANIMAL! ADHEBIA? LURU? Hmmm--WHICH SOUNDS BETTER?

MOVING ON DEEPER INTO THE JUNGLE HE COMES TO A CLEARING WHERE...
CUTE LITTLE FELLER. HEY--WHAT IN THUNDER IS HE DOING?

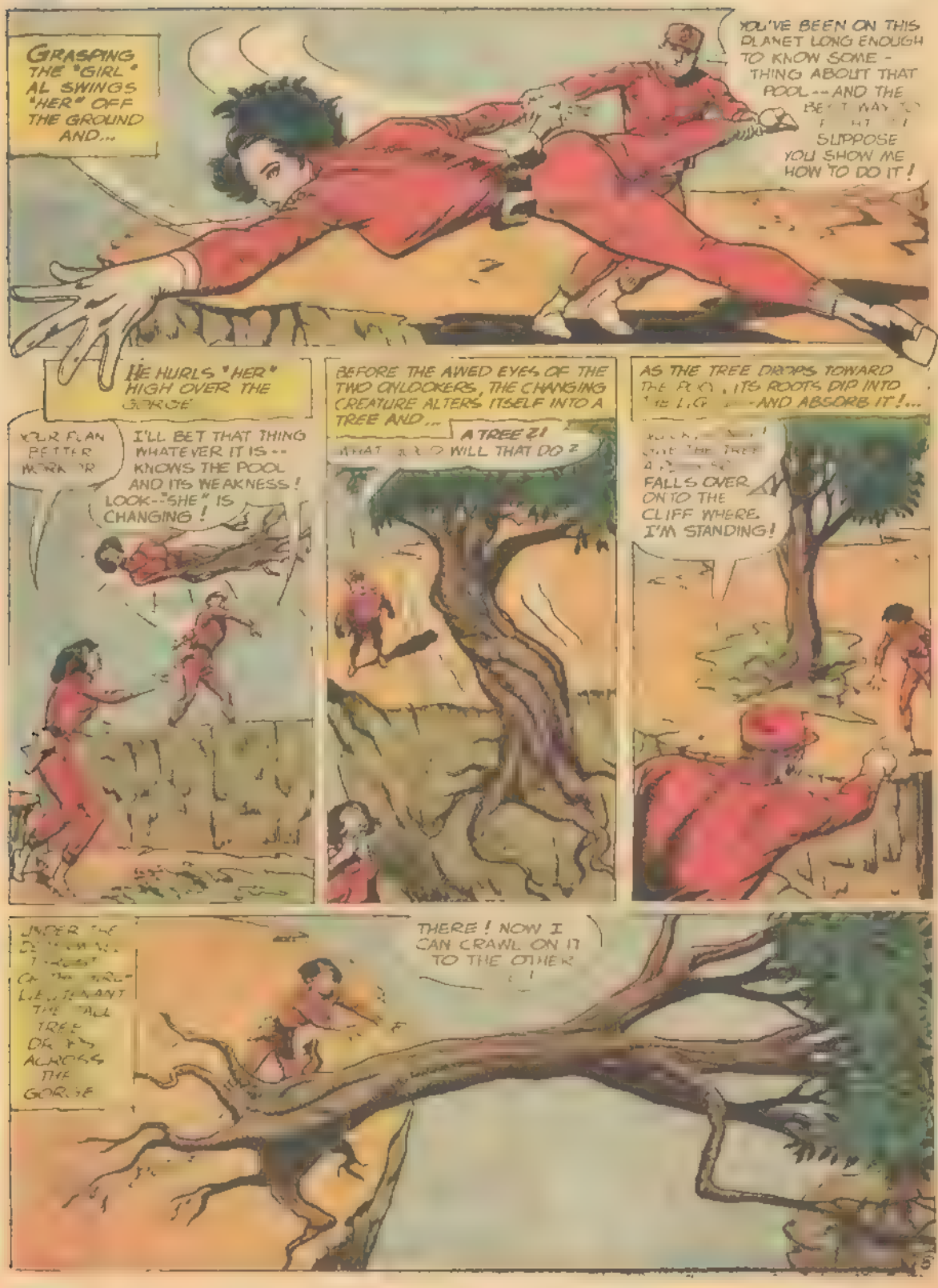
BEFORE HIS VERY EYES HE SEES THE TINY ANIMAL CHANGE ITS SHAPE INTO THAT OF THE EATING BIRD AND...
HOW ABOUT THAT? IT CHANGED INTO A BIRD JUST LIKE THAT OTHER ONE! I WONDER WHAT IT REALLY LOOKS LIKE?

JOINING ITS DUPLICATE FOR THE FRUIT FEAST, THE BEAST-BIRD EATS AS AL WALKS ON.
MAYBE I OUGHT TO NAME THIS PLANET "DUPLICO"--AFTER THAT ANIMAL THAT CAN CHANGE ITSELF INTO WHATEVER IT SEES!

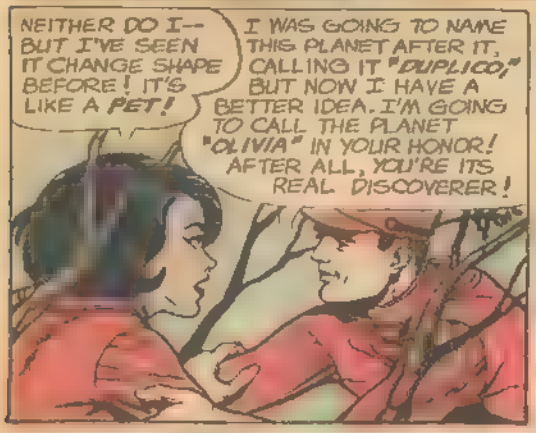
TAKING A LAST GLANCE AT THE TRANSFORMED BIRD AS HE WALKS AWAY...
HEY! NOW DUPLICO IS FLYING TOWARD ME AND--IS CHANGING AGAIN INTO A DOUBLE OF ME!

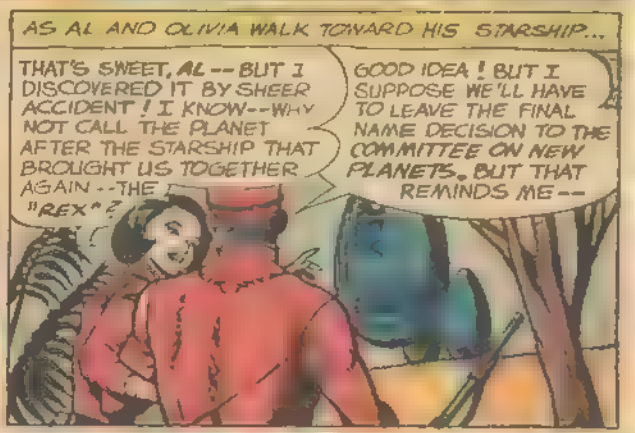

LATER, AL FINDS HIMSELF WALKING ALONG BESIDE HIS TWIN.
Hmm--YOU DON'T SEEM ABLE TO TALK BUT THAT'S NO REASON WHY I CAN'T AMUSE MYSELF TALKING TO YOU--HUH? WHAT'S THAT?!
AEEE!

RACING FORWARD, HE COMES TO THE EDGE OF A GREAT GORGE. FROM HIS HEIGHT-OF-CLIFF HE SEES
IT'S THE MISSING SPACE-PATROL LIEUTENANT AND--IT'S A GIRL! BUT WHAT'S THAT FOLLOWING HER?
HELP ME! PLEASE SAVE ME FROM THAT THING!
THIS POOL ABSORBS ANY LIVING THING IT TOUCHES! IT SIGHTED ME AND CAME FOR ME--HEMMING ME IN SO I HAD TO FLEE TOWARD THIS CLIFFTOP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO ESCAPE!
WHY, YOU'RE OLIVIA! I NEVER SAW YOUR FACE, HONEY--BUT I'D KNOW YOUR SWEET VOICE ANYWHERE! BOY, YOU'RE EVEN PRETTIER THAN I'D HOPED!
FEAR FOR THE SAFETY OF THE GIRL HE LOVES CAUSES AL DOR TO TREMBLE AS HE FIRES DOWN AT THE ONCOMING POOL OF MATTER..
GOT TO GET A GRIP ON MYSELF! PANIC WON'T HELP! HAVING FOUND HER--IT WOULD BE TOO CRUEL A TRICK OF FATE IF I WERE TO LOSE HER A SECOND TIME!
THE AWESOME PROTRONIC-BLASTS OF HIS RAY-RIFLE HAVE NO EFFECT ON THE ALIEN LIFE-FORM THAT FLOWS CLOSER AND CLOSER TO OLIVIA ...
THE GORGE IS IN BACK OF HER AND THAT-THAT DEADLY POOL IS COMING CLOSER EVERY SECOND! SHE CAN'T RUN PAST IT OR JUMP OVER IT. I'VE GOT TO SAVE HER--BUT HOW?
AS THE SPACE MAN-OF-FORTUNE OPERATELY GLANCES ABOUT HIM HE SEES..
DUPLICO! NOW YOU'RE CHANGING INTO THE GIRL I LOVE. HUH! A LOT OF HELP YOU ARE! SAY, MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME AT THAT! I'M GETTING AN IDEA!


GRASPING THE "GIRL" AL SWINGS "HER" OFF THE GROUND AND...
YOU'VE BEEN ON THIS PLANET LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW SOME-THING ABOUT THAT POOL--AND THE BEST WAY TO FIGHT IT! SUPPOSE YOU SHOW ME HOW TO DO IT!
HE HURLS "HER" HIGH OVER THE GORGE
YOUR PLAN BETTER WORK--OR
I'LL BET THAT THING WHATEVER IT IS--KNOWS THE POOL AND ITS WEAKNESS! LOOK--"SHE" IS CHANGING!
BEFORE THE AWED EYES OF THE TWO ONLOOKERS, THE CHANGING CREATURE ALTERS ITSELF INTO A TREE AND...
A TREE?!
WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO?
AS THE TREE DROPS TOWARD THE POOL, ITS ROOTS DIP INTO THE L.G. --AND ABSORB IT!...
FALLS OVER ONTO THE CLIFF WHERE I'M STANDING!
UNDER THE DIRECTIONS OF THE "GIRL" LIEUTENANT THE TALL TREE DROPS ACROSS THE GORGE
THERE! NOW I CAN CRAWL ON IT TO THE OTHER

MOMENTS LATER, OLIVIA IS CRAWLING OVER THE CHASM
YOU KNOW HONEY--IT'S A FUNNY THING BUT I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THAT "BEAST-BIRD-GIRL TREE" REALLY LOOKS LIKE!


NEITHER DO I--BUT I'VE SEEN IT CHANGE SHAPE BEFORE! IT'S LIKE A PET!
I WAS GOING TO NAME THIS PLANET AFTER IT, CALLING IT "DUPLICO," BUT NOW I HAVE A BETTER IDEA. I'M GOING TO CALL THE PLANET "OLIVIA" IN YOUR HONOR! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE ITS REAL DISCOVERER!


AS AL AND OLIVIA WALK TOWARD HIS STARSHIP...
THAT'S SWEET, AL -- BUT I DISCOVERED IT BY SHEER ACCIDENT! I KNOW--WHY NOT CALL THE PLANET AFTER THE STARSHIP THAT BROUGHT US TOGETHER AGAIN--THE "REX"?
GOOD IDEA! BUT I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE FINAL NAME DECISION TO THE COMMITTEE ON NEW PLANETS. BUT THAT REMINDS ME--

WHY DID YOU RUN AWAY FROM ME ON NEW YEAR'S EVE JUST WHEN WE WERE ABOUT TO UNMASK? I LOOKED EVERYWHERE FOR YOU.
I WAS DOING SOME UNDERCOVER WORK IN MY ROLE AS SPACE-PATROL LIEUTENANT--TRYING TO HELP CATCH A SPY!

I CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE SPY JUST WHEN UNMASKING TIME ARRIVED. I HAD TO GO AFTER HIM. I HAD NO TIME EVEN TO TELL YOU HOW TO GET IN TOUCH WITH ME.
IT DOESN'T MATTER--NOW THAT I'VE FOUND YOU AGAIN!

AFTER AL DOR AND LT. OLIVIA VANDER HAVE REPORTED TO THE AUTHORITIES, THEY VISIT THE COMMITTEE ON NEW PLANETS...
DUPLICO
THESE ARE MY SUGGESTIONS FOR A NAME FOR THE PLANET I DISCOVERED, GENTLEMEN WHICH ONE HAVE YOU CHOSEN ?
NONE OF THEM !
YOU SEE, IT STRUCK US THAT BY TAKING THE INITIALS OF THE NAMES YOU RECOMMENDED WE CAME ACROSS THE BEST NAME OF ALL ! ALDOR !
ALDOR ! THAT'S YOUR NAME, AL ! YES, THAT'S A WONDERFUL NAME ! I LIKE IT !
REALLY ? DO YOU LIKE IT WELL ENOUGH TO MAKE IT YOUR OWN NAME -- AS MRS. AL DOR ?
BY WAY OF ANSWER, OLIVIA THROWS HER ARMS ABOUT HER FUTURE HUSBAND AND...
ALDOR
The End
"I BECAME A ROBOT!"
ON SALE MAR. 26TH
For The VERY BEST
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
in COMICS READING
DETECTIVE
ON SALE MAR. 26TH

OUR STRANGE UNIVERSE

IT TAKES 24½ DAYS FOR THE SUN TO MAKE A COMPLETE REVOLUTION ABOUT ITS EQUATOR AND MORE THAN 30 DAYS NEAR THE POLES--PROVING THAT THE SUN DOES NOT ROTATE AS A SOLID BODY...

THE SUN'S ROTATION REVEALED BY A SUN-SPOT'S MOVEMENT ACROSS THE DISC.

THE SO-CALLED "HORSE-HEAD NEBULA" (CATALOGUED BY ASTRONOMERS AS IC434) IS ACTUALLY A PATCH OF DARK MATTER WHICH ASSUMES ITS DISTINCTIVE SHAPE BECAUSE OF THE ILLUMINATION OF BRIGHT STARS BEHIND IT...

A GLOBULAR STAR CLUSTER--OF WHICH 100 OR SO HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED IN THE VICINITY OF OUR GALAXY--CONTAINS ABOUT 100,000 STARS, SO CLOSE TO EACH OTHER TOWARD THE CENTER THAT THE INDIVIDUAL STARS CANNOT BE RESOLVED EVEN BY THE LARGEST TELESCOPES...

GLOBULAR STAR CLUSTER M3

PICTORIAL EVIDENCE OF A "COLLISION" BETWEEN A PAIR OF DISTANT GALAXIES IS THE "BRIDGE" OF ASTONISHING LENGTH THAT FORMED BETWEEN THEM...

100 PC. TOY SOLDIER SET

$1.25

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC, EACH WITH ITS OWN BASE.

AN ALL-AMERICAN BATTLE SCENE IS SHOWN ABOVE

EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

4 Tanks	8 Machinegunners	4 Bombers
4 Jeeps	8 Sharpshooters	4 Trucks
4 Battleships	4 Infantrymen	8 Jet Planes
4 Cruisers	8 Officers	8 Cannon
4 Sailors	8 Waves	4 Bazookamen
4 Riflemen	8 Wacs	4 Marksmen

100 TOY SOLDIERS DEPT. TNC-72
CARLE PLACE,
LONG ISLAND, N. Y.
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NO C.O.D's

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Address.....

City..... State.....

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Send $1.50 International money order

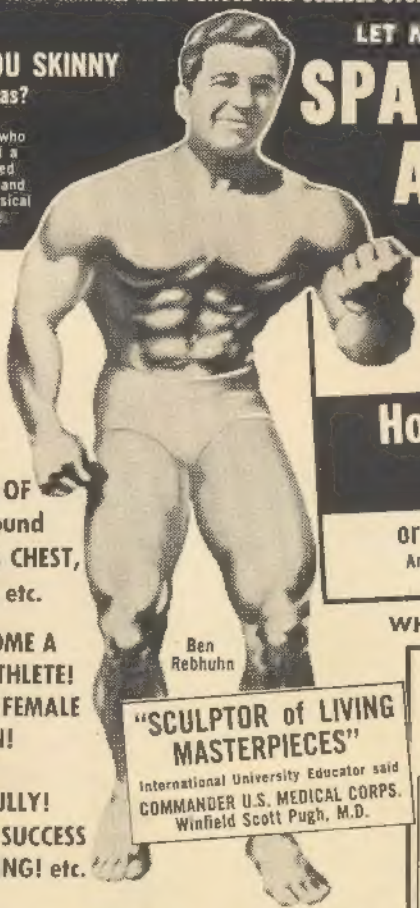
I have done it for millions. HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE STUDENTS, LABORERS & EXECUTIVES, DOCTORS, LAWYERS & TEACHERS

LET ME SHOW YOU FREE HOW TO DEVELOP

SPACEMAN STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE

Are **YOU SKINNY** like I was?

a sickly skeleton who developed a streamlined physique and great physical endurance.



Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To:

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, BACK, etc.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE!
How to WIN FEMALE ADMIRATION!
How to BEAT ANY BULLY!
How to be A SUCCESS AT EVERYTHING! etc.

Ben Rebhuhn

"SCULPTOR of LIVING MASTERPIECES"
International University Educator said
COMMANDER U.S. MEDICAL CORPS.
Winfield Scott Pugh, M.D.

SKINNY or FAT, 15, 20, 30, 40
or more YEARS OF AGE RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS.
I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN up to 50 lbs. of MIGHTY MUSCLES!

or LOSE up to 50 LBS. of UGLY DANGEROUS FAT
And become A REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of my pupils in a few minutes FUN a day.

WHICH OF MY 181,000 PUPILS WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE?

I GAINED **60 LBS.** OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

BEFORE

Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

AFTER

Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

"I LOST 30 LBS. OF DANGEROUS **UGLY FAT** 4 INCHES OFF MY **WAIST!"**
says Felipe Mendoza

Which of these **2 ME'S is YOU?**

"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY was ME a few weeks ago" Look at him NOW! I gave him MIGHTY MUSCLES, added 7 inches to his CHEST, 3 inches on each arm!

No! I don't care how fat and flabby you are. All I want is minutes a day in your home to make you over by the same method.

Be a HERO of MEN, IDOL of WOMEN

Yes, in your home, my rapid-fire, easy-as-abc methods start building you into a super-man the very first night. I'll show you how to build 18-inch arms of might, a 45-inch heroic chest housing tireless lungs, wide, manly shoulders; broad, brawny back tapering to slender waist with punch-proof stomach muscles, legs of endless endurance. I'll stake my 20 years' reputation, as "greatest builder of he-men", on the amazing results I get for YOU. I sign my name to seal this promise.

Sincerely Yours, *Ben Rebhuhn*

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Dept. NC-45
GREAT NECK, NEW YORK

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FREE!

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RUSH me absolutely **FREE** these 5 world-famous, picture-packed Test Courses included inside your PHOTO BOOK of Famous Strong Men once weak like me. **Millions sold for $5. each.**

☐ I'm enclosing a dime for shipping and handling these 5 Courses to me **FREE.**

Also let me know how to get **FREE Lever and Fulcrum Bells** and **FREE Courses** on Sports, Self-Defense, Stunts, etc.

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Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

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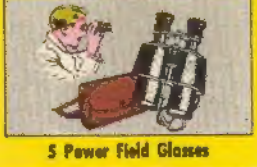

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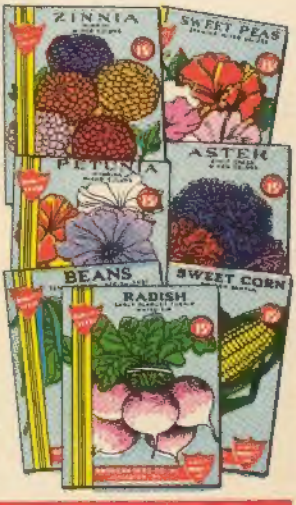

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